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THE

Commemorative Celebration,

HELD AT

YALE COLLEGE,

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1865.

NEW HAVEN:

PRINTED BY TUTTLE, MOREHOUSE & TAYLOR.

MDCCCLXVI.

ADDRESSES AND PROCEEDINGS,

INCLUDING THE ORATION PRONOUNCED BY

REV. DR. BUSHNELL,

AT THE

COMMEMORATIVE CELEBRATION,

HELD JULY 26th, 1865,

IN HONOR OF THE

ALUMNI OF YALE COLLEGE

WHO WERE

IN THE MILITARY OR NAVAL SERVICE

OF THE

UNITED STATES

DURING THE RECENT WAR;

TOGETHER WITH THE NAMES COMPRISED IN

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

NEW HAVEN.

TUTTLE, MOREHOUSE & TAYLOR, PRINTERS.

MDCCCLXVI.

LD 6355
1865

copy

I.

THE CELEBRATION.

GRATUM EST, QUOD PATRIAE CIVEM POPULOQUE DEDISTI,
SI FACIS, UT PATRIÆ SIT IDONEUS, UTILIS AGRIS,
UTILIS ET BELLORUM ET PACIS REBUS AGENDIS.
PLURIMUM ENIM INTERERIT, QUIBUS ARTIBUS ET QUIBUS HUNC TU
MORIBUS INSTITUAS. *Juvenal, Sat. xiv. ver. 64.*

The subject of honoring the sons of Yale who had served in the War, by a public celebration, was first brought before the Alumni of the College, at a meeting informally called at the Hall of the Society of the Brothers in Unity, after the annual Presentation Day collation, June twenty-first, 1865, the Hon. HENRY DUTTON, LL. D., being in the Chair. After some consultation, and comparison of views, it was here unanimously resolved, that such a commemoration should be observed upon Wednesday, July twenty-sixth, the day preceding that of the next Commencement. The meeting then proceeded to appoint the following Committees to take charge of the necessary arrangements for the occasion :

General Committee in charge (including the Standing Committee of the Alumni Association) :

Hon. Samuel B. Ruggles, LL. D.,	New York.
William M. Evarts, Esq., LL. D.,	“
Hon. Joseph B. Varnum, Jr.,	“
Hon. Edwards Pierrepont,	“
Landon Ketchum, Esq.,	“
Hon. Maunsell B. Field,	“
Charles J. Stillè, Esq.,	Philadelphia.
Hon. Andrew D. White,	Syracuse.
Hon. Elias W. Leavenworth,	“

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew,	Albany.
Hon. Dwight Foster,	Boston.
Robert Brown, Jr., Esq.,	Cincinnati.
Hon. J. Hammond Trumbull,	Hartford.
Hon. William W. Boardman, LL. D.,	New Haven.
Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D.,	“
Rev. Samuel W. S. Dutton, D. D.,	“
William B. Bristol, Esq.,	“
Charles Robinson, Esq.,	“
Prof. Benjamin Silliman,	“
Richard S. Fellowes, Esq.,	“
Hon. Eleazar K. Foster,	“
Henry C. Kingsley, Esq.,	“
Horace Day, Esq.,	“
Joshua Coit, Esq.,	“
Gen. William H. Russell,	“
Prof. Noah Porter, D. D.,	“
Prof. Edward E. Salisbury,	“
Prof. Elias Loomis, LL. D.,	“
Prof. James M. Hoppin,	“
Prof. Timothy Dwight,	“
Prof. James Hadley,	“
Prof. Thomas A. Thacher,	“
Prof. Hubert A. Newton,	“
Prof. Daniel C. Gilman,	“
Prof. Cyrus Northrop,	“
Prof. George J. Brush,	“
Prof. Lewis R. Packard, Ph. D.,	“
John B. Robertson, M. D.,	“
Hon. Henry B. Harrison,	“
William L. Kingsley, Esq.,	“
Arthur D. Osborne, Esq.,	“
Henry D. White, Esq.,	“
Hon. Luzon B. Morris,	“
Henry E. Pardee, Esq.,	“
Franklin B. Dexter, Esq.,	“
Simeon E. Baldwin, Esq.,	“

Committee on Invitations, (including the Secretaries of all the Classes graduated during the preceding twenty years) :

President Theodore D. Woolsey, D. D., LL. D.	
Rev. Jeremiah Day, D.D., LL.D.	Prof. Daniel C. Gilman.
His Excellency, the Governor.	Rev. Horace H. McFarland.
Hon. Roger Averill.	Charles H. Leeds, Esq.
Prof. Noah Porter, D. D.	Rev. Henry N. Cobb.
Prof. Thomas A. Thacher.	Henry E. Pardee, Esq.
Edward Olmstead, Esq.	Prof. Daniel C. Eaton.
Hon. Henry B. Harrison.	Col. William P. Bacon.
Hon. Edward I. Sanford.	Arthur W. Wright, Esq., Ph.D.
Rev. Henry M. Colton.	Henry Champion, Esq.
Prof. Timothy Dwight.	Winthrop D. Sheldon, Esq.
Prof. Hubert A. Newton.	John W. Alling, Esq.
Henry D. White, Esq.	Eleazar K. Foster, Jr., Esq.
Charles G. Rockwood, Esq.	

Committee to report upon the best method of honoring the Memory of the Fallen, by some permanent Memorial :

Prof. Edward E. Salisbury.

Hon. Henry C. Deming.	Hon. Andrew D. White.
Prof. Benjamin Silliman.	Prof. Daniel C. Gilman.

The General Committee immediately proceeded to effect an organization, Prof. Benjamin Silliman being appointed Chairman, and Simeon E. Baldwin, Secretary. An auxiliary association was formed in New York city, for the purpose of co-operation in the matter, of which William M. Evarts, Esq., LL. D., was Chairman, and Eugene Schuyler, Alfred J. Taylor, Sidmon T. Keese, and William C. Egleston, Esqrs., were Secretaries, and preparations were made for celebrating the day by bringing together as large a number of the Alumni as might be possible, before whom an oration should be pronounced upon some subject pertinent to the occasion, followed by a dinner, to which all of their number who had served in the Army or Navy during the War, should be invited as guests,

there to sit down again with the friends of College days, and celebrate together the return of peace and the brave deeds that secured it.

Invitations were widely sent out by the Committee charged with that duty, for which the recollection of one of their number suggested the happy motto,

. Cogite Concilium, et Pacem laudate sedentes,

and when the day arrived, an unusual concourse of the Alumni, many of them with bronzed faces and in army blue, was assembled in response to the call.

The following list comprises the names of those of the special guests of the day who reported themselves to the Invitation Committee, during the morning :—

- Class of 1818. Chaplain Hurlbut.—1.
- Class of 1821. Chaplain Adams.—1.
- Class of 1829. General Ullman.—1.
- Class of 1832. Rev. E. Colton, Christian Commission, field service.—1.
- Class of 1835. Surgeon Cox, Chaplain Oviatt.—2.
- Class of 1836. Col. Deming, Brigade Surgeon Ellsworth, Colonel Pierson.—3.
- Class of 1837. Surgeon Pratt, Chaplain Stone.—2.
- Class of 1839. Lieut. Peck, Assistant Surgeon Wilcoxson.—2.
- Class of 1840. Surgeon Head, General Parsons.—2.
- Class of 1842. Lieut. Colonel Larned, Surgeon Skinner.—2.
- Class of 1843. Colonel Weeks.—1.
- Class of 1844. Rev. M. B. Angier, Christian Commission, field service, Surgeon Griswold, Assist. Surg. Rogers.—3.
- Class of 1845. General Carrington, Lieut. Wales.—2.
- Class of 1846. General Case.—1.
- Class of 1848. Chaplain Reynolds.—1.
- Class of 1849. Assistant Surgeon Benedict, Private Douglas, Private Oakey.—3.
- Class of 1850. Private Baldwin, Capt. Farnham, Capt. Horton, Lt. Colonel Mallery, Surgeon Mulford, Rev. B. Parsons, (Christian Commission field service.)—6.
- Class of 1851. Lieut. Colonel Crampton, Major Hastings, General Noble, Surgeon Stiles.—4.

- Class of 1852. Lieut. Bliss, Assistant Surgeon Dubois, Chaplain Dwight, Assistant Surgeon Elderkin, Surgeon Griswold, Chaplain Root, Chaplain Salter, Brigade Surgeon Storrs, Private Swift.—9.
- Class of 1853. Capt. Bacon, Capt. Baer, Capt. Baldwin, Capt. Burr, General Harland, Chaplain Holmes, Acting Assistant Surgeon Hudson, Private Jones, Colonel McVeagh.—9.
- Class of 1854. Chaplain Eastman.—1.
- Class of 1855. Assistant Surgeon Andrews, Capt. Bumstead, Col. Clark, Private Harmar, Lieut. Hyde, Major Piatt, Col. Rockwell, Chaplain Taylor, Chaplain Tyler, Surgeon Willets, Capt. Woodward.—11.
- Class of 1856. Private Condit, Assistant Surgeon Cowles.—2.
- Class of 1857. Private Chamberlain, Capt. Jackson.—2.
- Class of 1858. Lieut. Col. Bacon, Surgeon Bennett, Capt. Hubbell, Sergeant Ingerson, Hospital Steward Magill, Surgeon Mathewson, Col. Peirce, Capt. E. A. Pratt, Capt. H. A. Pratt, Sergeant Riley, Col. Smith, Private Stevens, Assistant Surgeon Tomlinson, Lieut. Wells.—14.
- Class of 1859. Assistant Surgeon Brainerd, Capt. Dwight, Chaplain Hall, Major Hatch, Lieut. Lounsbury, Chaplain Lyman, Chaplain Rice, Chaplain Twichell, Chaplain Upson, Lieut. Col. Watkins.—10.
- Class of 1860. Medical Cadet Bradley, Capt. Finney, Acting Assistant Paymaster Foster, U. S. N., Lieut. Col. Gaul, Assistant Surgeon Haight, Chaplain Hall, Capt. Johnson, Chaplain Morris.—8.
- Class of 1861. Acting Assistant Paymaster Higbee, U. S. N., Private Higgins, Lieut. Jones, Lieut. Kinney, Major McKinney, Lieut. Sheldon, Lieut. Col. Stanton.—7.
- Class of 1862. Capt. Bockee, Private Bosworth, Col. Brown, Lieut. Ely, Private Greene, Private Hale, Corporal Hubbard, Lieut. Johnston, Private Kitchel, Capt. Maltzberger, Private McClintock, Assistant Surgeon Rowe, Private Sumner, Assistant Surgeon Lewis, U. S. N.—14.
- Class of 1863. Acting Assistant Paymaster Bishop, U. S. N., Col. Blakeslee, Chaplain Doolittle, Acting Assistant Paymaster Emerson, U. S. N., Capt. Fowler, Lieut. Keyes, Lieut. Stimson, Acting Assistant Paymaster Wildman, U. S. N.
Capt. Arms, Capt. Atwater, Capt. Bacon, Private Hill, Private Neidè.—13.
- Class of 1864. Private Scofield, Sergeant-Major Whitney.
Medical Cadet Austin, Acting Assistant Paymaster Higgins, U. S. N., Private Parkman, Lieut. Porter.—6.

Class of 1865. Corporal Ewell, Private Gaines, Private Gaylord, Private Leonard, Private Merrill, Private Stocking, Corporal Treadwell. Adjutant Pierson.—8.

Non-Graduates, (1866.) Capt. Thompson.—1.

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.—Chaplain Jones, (1863).—1.

LAW DEPARTMENT.—Col. Wright, (1848,) Lieut. Harrison, (1860,) Sergeant Cooke, Lieut. Sprague, (1864,) Private Geis, (1865.)—5.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.—Surgeon Harrison, (1836) Surgeon Jewett, (1840,) Private Beecher, (1846,) Surgeon Bacon, (1853,) Assistant Surgeon Bulkeley, (1856,) Surgeon Dibble, (1859,) Surgeon Olmstead, (1861,) Surgeon Terry, (1862,) Corporal Durrie, (1865,) Capt. DuBois, (1866.)—10.

DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY AND THE ARTS.—Lieut. Col Weld, (1852,) Assistant Surgeon Dubois, (1859,) Capt. Coddington, (1860,) Private M. Van Harlingen, (1863,) Ensign Treadwell, (1865,) Private McDonald, (Undergraduate.)—6.*

The customary Alumni Meeting in Graduates' Hall, was held at nine o'clock, A. M., when William M. Evarts, Esq., was elected President of the Day, and Gen. William H. Russell, Chief Marshal. Immediately upon its adjournment, the Alumni marched in procession, led by Noll's Orchestral Band of New York, which furnished the music for the day, to the Center Church. Here, prayer having been offered by the Reverend John R. Adams, D. D., a Chaplain of long service in the field, the Reverend Horace Bushnell, D. D., of Hartford, pronounced the following Oration, before a crowded auditory, the galleries being filled with ladies, while the Alumni occupied the body of the house.

* The whole number of the guests of the day, whose arrival was made known to the Invitation Committee, and whose names are given above, is one hundred and seventy-five.

ORATION.

OUR OBLIGATIONS TO THE DEAD.

BRETHREN OF THE ALUMNI :—

To pay fit honors to our dead is one of the fraternal and customary offices of these anniversaries ; never so nearly an office of high public duty as now, when we find the roll of our membership starred with so many names made sacred by the giving up of life for the Republic. We knew them here in terms of cherished intimacy ; some of them so lately that we scarcely seem to have been parted from them ; others of them we have met here many times, returning to renew, with us, their tender and pleasant recollections of the past ; but we meet them here no more—they are gone to make up the hecatomb offered for their and our great nation's life. Hence it has been specially desired on this occasion, that we honor their heroic sacrifice by some fit remembrance. Had the call of your committee been different, I should certainly not have responded.

And yet, over-willing as I have been to assume an office so entirely grateful, it is a matter none the less difficult to settle on the best and most proper way of doing the honors intended. I think you will agree with me, that it cannot be satisfactorily done by preparing a string of obituary notices of our dead ; that would be more appropriate to some published document, and no wise appropriate to a public discourse. Besides, to withdraw them from the vaster roll of the dead, in which it

was their honor to die, and set them in a circle of mere literary clanship, bounding our testimony of homage by the accident of their matriculation here with us, would be rather to claim our honors in them, than to pay them honors due to themselves. We should seem not even to appreciate the grand public motive to which they gave up their life. They honored us in dying for their country, and we fitly honor them, when we class them with the glorious brotherhood in which they fell. Reserving it therefore as my privilege, to make such reference specially to them as befits the occasion, I propose a more general subject, in which due honors may be paid to all, viz : *The obligations we owe to the dead*—all the dead who have fallen in this gigantic and fearfully bloody war.

There are various ways in which a people, delivered by great struggles of war, may endeavor to pay their testimony of honor to the men who have fallen. They may do it by chanting requiems for the repose of their souls ; which, though it may not have any great effect in that precise way, is at least an act of implied homage and gratitude. The same thing is attempted more frequently by covering the dead benefactors and heroes with tributes of eulogy ; only here it is a disappointment, that none but a few leaders are commemorated, while the undistinguished multitude, who jeopardized their lives most freely, are passed by and forgot. The best thing therefore to be done, worthiest both of the dead and the living, is, it seems to me, that which I now propose—to recount our obligations to the dead in general ; what they have done for us, what they have earned at our hands, and what they have put it on us to do for the dear common country to which they sold their life.

First of all, then, we are to see that we give them their due share of the victory and the honors of victory. For it is one of

our natural infirmities, against which we need to be carefully and even jealously guarded, that we fall so easily into the impression, which puts them in the class of defeat and failure. Are they not dead? And who shall count the dead as being in the roll of victory? But the living return to greet us and be with us, and we listen eagerly to the story of the scenes in which they bore their part. We enjoy their exultations and exult with them. Their great leaders also return, to be crowded by our ovations, and deafened by our applauses. These, these, we too readily say, are the victors, considering no more the dead but with a certain feeling close akin to pity. If, sometime, the story of their fall is told us, the spot described, far in front or on the rampart's edge, where they left their bodies, and the fatal gashes at which their soul went out, we listen with sympathy and sad respect, but we do not find how to count them in the lists of victory, and scarcely to include them in the general victory of the cause. All our associations run this way, and before we know it we have them down, most likely, on the losing side of the struggle. They belong, we fancy, to the waste of victory—sad waste indeed, but not in any sense a part of victory itself. No, no, ye living; it is the ammunition spent that gains the battle, not the ammunition brought off from the field. These dead are the spent ammunition of the war, and theirs above all is the victory. Upon what indeed turned the question of the war itself, but on the dead that could be furnished; or, what is no wise different, the life that could be contributed for that kind of expenditure. These grim heroes therefore, dead and dumb, that have strewed so many fields with their bodies—these are the price and purchase money of our triumph. A great many of us were ready to live, but these offered themselves, in a sense, to die, and by their cost the victory is won.

Nay, it is not quite enough, if we will know exactly who is entitled to a part in these honors, that we only remember these dead of the war. Buried generations back of them were also present in it almost as truly as they. Thus, if we take the two most honored leaders, Grant and Sherman, who, besides the general victory they have gained for the cause, have won their sublime distinction as the greatest living commanders of the world, it will be impossible to think of them as having made or begotten their own lofty endowments. All great heroic men have seeds and roots, far back it may be, out of which they spring, and apart from which they could not spring at all ; a sublime fatherhood and motherhood, in whose blood and life, however undistinguished, victory was long ago distilling, for the great day to come of their people and nation. They knew it not ; they sleep in graves, it may be, now forgot ; but their huge-grown, manful temperament, the fights they waged and won in life's private battle, the lofty prayer-impulse which made inspirations their element, their brave self-retaining patience, and the orderly vigor of their household command were breeding in and in, to be issued finally in a hero sonship, and by that fight themselves out into the grandest victory for right and law the future ages shall know. So that if we ask who are the dead that are to be counted in our victory, we must pierce the sod of Wethersfield and Stratford, of Woodbury and Norwalk, and find where the Honorable Sherman, the Deacon Sherman, the Judge Sherman, and all the line of the Shermans and their victor wives and mothers lie ; and then, if we can guess what they were and how they lived, we shall know who fought the great campaigns on Atlanta, Savannah and Raleigh. So again, if we begin at the good Deacon Grant in Mr. Warham's church at Windsor, descending to the historic Matthew Grant of Tolland—fellow

scout with Putnam and captain of a French war company,—then to the now living Joel Root Grant, who removed to Pennsylvania, afterwards also to Ohio, afterwards finally, I believe, to Illinois—whose wanderings appear to be commemorated in the classic name of Ulysses—we shall see by what tough flanking processes of life and family the great Lieutenant-General was preparing, who should turn the front of Vicksburg, and march by Lee and Richmond, and cut off, by the rear, even the Great Rebellion itself. O, if we could see it, how long and grandly were the victories of these great souls preparing! The chief thing was the making of the souls themselves, and when that was done the successes came of course.

And from these two examples you may see by what lines of private worth, and public virtue, and more than noble blood, the stock of our great patriotic armies has been furnished. For how grand a pitch of devotion has been often shown by the private soldiers of these armies. There was never embodied, in all the armies of the world, a public inspiration so remarkable. Really the grandest heroes are these, who have neither had, nor wanted, any motive but the salvation of the Republic. And do you think there was nothing back of them to make them what they were? What but an immense outgrowth were they of whole ages of worth, intelligence, and public devotion? And for what more honorable distinction should we here and always pay our thanks to God? O, it is these generations of buried worth that have been fighting in our battles, and if we will pay our obligations to the dead, it is this nameless fatherhood and motherhood, before whose memory we shall bare our head, in the deepest homage and tenderest reverence.

Still it is not my intention to occupy you with the part

fulfilled by these remoter generations of the past, but with the more general remembrance of such as have fallen in the war itself. I only refer you to these, to show you how very trivial and weak a thing it is, if we speak of our victories, to imagine that only such as come out of the war alive are entitled to credit and reverence on account of them.

But I pass to a point where the dead obtain a right of honor that is more distinctive, and belongs not to the living at all ; or if, in certain things, partly to the living, yet only to them in some less sacred and prominent way. I speak here of the fact that, according to the true economy of the world, so many of its grandest and most noble benefits have and are to have a tragic origin, and to come as outgrowths only of blood. Whether it be that sin is in the world, and the whole creation groaneth in the necessary throes of its demonized life, we need not stay to inquire ; for sin would be in the world and the demonizing spell would be upon it. Such was, and was to be, and is, the economy of it. Common life, the world's great life, is in the large way tragic. As the mild benignity and peaceful reign of Christ begins at the principle, "without shedding of blood, there is no remission," so, without shedding of blood, there is almost nothing great in the world, or to be expected for it. For the life is in the blood—all life—and it is put flowing within, partly for the serving of a nobler use in flowing out, on fit occasion, to quicken and consecrate whatever it touches. God could not plan a Peace-Society world, to live in the sweet amenities, and grow great and happy by simply thriving and feeding. There must be bleeding also. Sentiments must be born that are children of thunder ; there must be heroes and heroic nationalities, and martyr testimonies, else there will be only mediocrities, insipidities, commonplace men, and common-place writings, a sordid and mean

peace, liberties without a pulse, and epics that are only eclogues.

And here it is that the dead of our war have done for us a work so precious, which is all their own—they have bled for us; and by this simple sacrifice of blood they have opened for us a new great chapter of life. We were living before in trade and commerce, bragging of our new cities and our census reports, and our liberties that were also consciously mocked by our hypocrisies, having only the possibilities of great inspirations and not the fact, materialized more and more evidently in our habits and sentiments, strong principally in our discords and the impetuosity of our projects for money. But the blood of our dead has touched our souls with thoughts more serious and deeper, and begotten, as I trust, somewhat of that high-bred inspiration which is itself the possibility of genius, and of a true public greatness. Saying nothing then for the present, of our victors and victories, let us see what we have gotten by the blood of our slain.

And, first of all, in this blood our unity is cemented and forever sanctified. Something was gained for us here, at the beginning, by our sacrifices in the fields of the Revolution—something, but not all. Had it not been for this common bleeding of the States in their common cause, it is doubtful whether our Constitution could ever have been carried. The discords of the Convention were imminent, as we know, and were only surmounted by compromises that left them still existing. They were simply kennelled under the Constitution and not reconciled; as began to be evident shortly in the doctrines of State sovereignty, and State nullification, here and there asserted. We had not bled enough, as yet, to merge our colonial distinctions and make us a proper nation. Our battles had not been upon a scale to thoroughly mass our feeling,

or gulf us in a common cause and life. Against the State-rights doctrines, the logic of our Constitution was decisive, and they were refuted a thousand times over. But such things do not go by argument—no argument transmutes a discord, or composes a unity where there was none. The matter wanted here was blood, not logic, and this we now have on a scale large enough to meet our necessity. True it is blood on one side, and blood on the other—all the better for that ; for bad bleeding kills, and righteous bleeding sanctifies and quickens. The State-rights doctrine is now fairly bled away, and the unity died for, in a way of such prodigious devotion, is forever sealed and glorified.

Nor let any one be concerned for the sectional relations of defeat and victory. For there has all the while been a grand, suppressed sentiment of country in the general field of the rebellion, which is bursting up already into sovereignty out of the soil itself. There is even a chance that this sentiment may blaze into a passion hot enough to utterly burn up whatever fire itself can master. At all events it will put under the ban, from this time forth, all such instigators of treason as could turn their peaceful States into hells of desolation, and force even patriotic citizens to fight against the homage they bore their country. However this may be, the seeds of a true public life are in the soil, waiting to grow apace. It will be as when the flood of Noah receded. For the righteous man perchance began to bethink himself shortly, and to be troubled, that he took no seeds into the ark ; but no sooner were the waters down, than the oaks, and palms, and all great trees, sprung into life, under the dead old trunks of the forest, and the green world reappeared even greener than before ; only the sections had all received new seeds, by a floating exchange, and put them forthwith into growth together with their own.

So the unity now to be developed, after this war-deluge is over, is like even to be more cordial than it ever could have been. It will be no more thought of as a mere human compact, or composition, always to be debated by the letter, but it will be that bond of common life which God has touched with blood ; a sacredly heroic, Providentially tragic, unity, where God's cherubim stand guard over grudges, and hates, and remembered jealousies, and the sense of nationality becomes even a kind of religion. How many would have said, that the Saxon Heptarchy, tormented by so many intrigues and feuds of war, could never be a nation ? But their formal combination under Egbert, followed by their wars against the Danes under Alfred, set them in a solid, sanctified unity, and made them, as a people, one true England, instead of the seven Englands that were—which seven were never again to be more than historically remembered. And so, bleeding on together from that time to this, in all sorts of wars ; wars civil and wars abroad ; drenching the land and coloring the sea with their blood ; gaining all sorts of victories and suffering all kinds of defeats ; their parties and intestine strifes are no more able now to so much as raise a thought that is not in allegiance to their country. In like manner—let no one doubt of it—these United States, having dissolved the intractable matter of so many infallible theories and bones of contention, in the dreadful menstruum of their blood, are to settle into fixed unity, and finally into a nearly homogeneous life.

Passing to another point of view, we owe it to our dead in this terrible war, that they have given us the possibility of a great consciousness and great public sentiments. There must needs be something lofty in a people's action, and above all something heroic in their sacrifices for a cause, to sustain a great sentiment in them. They will try, in the smooth days

of peace, and golden thriftiness, and wide-spreading growth, to have it, and perhaps will think they really have it, but they will only have semblances and counterfeits—patriotic professions that are showy and thin, swells and protestations that are only oratorical and have no true fire. All the worse if they have interests and institutions that are all the while mocking their principles ; breeding factions that can be quieted only by connivances, and compromises, and political bargains, that sell out their muniments of right and nationality. Then you shall see all high devotion going down as by a law, till nothing is left but the dastard picture of a spent magistracy, that, when everything is falling into wreck, can only whimper that it sees not anything it can do ! Great sentiments go when they are not dismissed, and will not come when they are sent for. We cannot keep them by much talk, nor have them because we have heard of them and seen them in a classic halo. A lofty public consciousness arises, only when things are loftily and nobly done. It is only when we are rallied by a cause, in that cause receive a great inspiration, in that inspiration give our bodies to the death, and then, out of many such heroes dead, comes the possibility of great thoughts, fired by sacrifice, and a true public magnanimity.

In this view, we are not the same people that we were, and never can be again. Our young scholars, that before could only find the forms of great feeling in their classic studies, now catch the fire of it unsought. Emulous, before, of saying fine things for their country, they now choke for the impossibility of saying what they truly feel. The pitch of their life is raised. The tragic blood of the war is a kind of new capacity for them. They perceive what it is to have a country and a public devotion. Great aims are close at hand, and in such aims a finer type of manners. And what shall follow, but

that, in their more invigorated, nobler life, they are seen hereafter to be manlier in thought and scholarship, and closer to genius in action.

I must also speak of the new great history sanctified by this war, and the blood of its fearfully bloody sacrifices. So much worth and character were never sacrificed in a human war before. And by this mournful offering, we have bought a really stupendous chapter of history. We had a little very beautiful history before, which we were beginning to cherish and fondly cultivate. But we had not enough of it to beget a full historic consciousness. As was just now intimated in a different way, no people ever become vigorously conscious, till they mightily do, and heroically suffer. The historic sense is close akin to tragedy. We say it accusingly often,—and foolishly—that history cannot live on peace, but must feed itself on blood. The reason is that, without the blood, there is really nothing great enough in motive and action, taking the world as it is, to create a great people or story. If a gospel can be executed only in blood, if there is no power of salvation strong enough to carry the world's feeling which is not gained by dying for it, how shall a selfish race get far enough above itself, to be kindled by the story of its action, in the dull routine of its common arts of peace? Doubtless it should be otherwise, even as goodness should be universal; but so it never has been, and upon the present footing of evil never can be. The great cause must be great as in the clashing of evil, and heroic inspirations, and the bleeding of heroic worth, must be the zest of the story. Nations can sufficiently live, only as they find how to energetically die. In this view, some of us have felt, for a long time, the want of a more historic life, to make us a truly great people. This want is now supplied; for now, at last, we may be said to have

gotten a history. The story of this four years war is the grandest chapter, I think, of heroic fact, and tragic devotion, and spontaneous public sacrifice, that has ever been made in our world. The great epic story of Troy is but a song in comparison. There was never a better, and never so great a cause—order against faction, law against conspiracy, liberty and right against the madness and defiant wrong of slavery, the unity and salvation of the greatest future nationality and freest government of the world, a perpetual state of war to be averted, and the preservation for mankind of an example of popular government and free society that is a token of promise for true manhood, and an omen of death to old abuse and prescriptive wrong the world over; this has been our cause, and it is something to say that we have borne ourselves worthily in it. Our noblest and best sons have given their life to it. We have dotted whole regions with battle fields. We have stained how many rivers, and bays, and how many hundred leagues of railroad, with our blood. We have suffered appalling defeats; twice at Bull Run, at Wilson's Creek, in the great campaign of the Peninsula, at Cedar Mountain, at Fredericksburgh, at Chancellorsville, at Chickamauga, and upon the Red River, leaving our acres of dead on all these fields and many others less conspicuous; yet, abating no jot of courage and returning with resolve unbroken, we have converted these defeats into only more impressive victories. In this manner too, with a better fortune nobly earned, we have hallowed as names of glory and high victory, Pea Ridge, Donnelson, Shiloh, Hilton Head, New Orleans, Vicksburgh, Port Hudson, Stone River, Lookout Mountain, Resaca, Atlanta, Fort Fisher, Gettysburgh, Nashville, Wilmington, Petersburg and Richmond, Bentonville, Mobile Bay, and last of all the forts of Mobile city. All these and a hun-

dred others are now become, and in all future time are to be, names grandly historic. And to have them is to be how great a gift for the ages to come ! By how many of the future children of the Republic will these spots be visited, and how many will return from their pilgrimages hither, blest in remembrances of the dead, to whom they owe their country.

Among the fallen too we have names that will glow with unfading lustre on whatever page they are written—our own brave Lyon, baptizing the cause in the blood of his early death ; our Sedgwick, never found wanting at any point of command—equal in fact to the very highest command, and only too modest to receive it when offered ; the grandly gifted young McPherson, who had already fought himself into the first rank of leadership, and was generally counted the peerless hope and prodigy of the armies ; Reynolds also, and Kearney, and Reno, and Birney, and how many brilliant stars, or even constellations of stars, in the lower degrees of command—such as Rice, and Lowell, and Vincent, and Shaw, and Stedman, and a hundred others in like honor, for the heroic merit of their leadership and death. And yet, when I drop all particular names, dear as they may be, counting them only the smoke and not the fire, letting the unknown trains of dead heroes pack, and mass, and ascend, to shine, as by host, in the glorious Milky Way of their multitude—men that left their business and all the dearest ties of home and family to fight their country's righteous war, and fought on till they fell—then for the first time do I seem to feel the tide-swing of a great historic consciousness. God forbid that any prudishness of modesty should here detain us. Let us fear no more to say that we have won a history and the right to be a consciously historic people. Henceforth our new world even heads the old, having in this single chapter risen clean above it. The

wars of Cæsar, and Frederic, and Napoleon, were grand enough in their leadership, but there is no grand people, or popular greatness in them, consequently no true dignity. In this war of ours it is the people, moving by their own decisive motion, in the sense of their own great cause. For this cause we have volunteered by the million, and in three thousand millions of money, and by the resolute bleeding of our men and the equally resolute bleeding of our self-taxation, we have bought and sanctified consentingly all these fields, all that is grand in this thoroughly principled history.

Again, it is not a new age of history only that we owe to the bloody sacrifices of this war, but in much the same manner the confidence of a new literary age ; a benefit that we are specially called, in such a place as this, and on such an occasion, to remember and fitly acknowledge. Great public throes are, mentally speaking, changes of base for some new thought-campaign in a people. Hence the brilliant new literature of the age of Queen Elizabeth ; then of another golden era under Anne ; and then still again, as in the arrival of another birth-time, after the Napoleonic wars of George the Fourth. The same thing has been noted, I believe, in respect to the wars of Greece and Germany. Only it is in such wars as raise the public sense and majesty of a people that the result is seen to follow. For it is the high-souled feeling raised that quickens high-souled thought, and puts the life of genius in the glow of new born liberty. This we are now to expect, for the special reason also that we have here, for the first time, conquered a position. Thus it will be seen that no great writer becomes himself, in his full power, till he has gotten the sense of position. Much more true is this of a people. And here has been our weakness until now. We have held the place of cliency, we have taken our models and laws of criticism, and,

to a great extent, our opinions, from the English motherhood of our language and mind. Under that kind of pupilage we live no longer ; we are thoroughly weaned from it, and become a people in no secondary right. Henceforth we are not going to write English, but American. As we have gotten our position, we are now to have our own civilization, think our own thoughts, rhyme in our own measures, kindle our own fires, and make our own canons of criticism, even as we settle the proprieties of punishment for our own traitors. We are not henceforth to live as by cotton, and corn, and trade, keeping the downward slope of thrifty mediocrity. Our young men are not going out of college, staled, in the name of discipline, by their carefully conned lessons, to be launched on the voyage of life as ships without wind, but they are to have great sentiments, and mighty impulsions, and souls alive all through, in fires of high devotion.

We have gotten also now the historic matter of a true oratoric inspiration, and the great orators are coming after. In the place of politicians we are going to have, at least, some statesmen ; for we have gotten the pitch of a grand, new, Abrahamic statesmanship—unsophisticated, honest and real ; no cringing sycophancy, or cunning art of demagoguery. We have also facts, adventures, characters enough now in store, to feed five hundred years of fiction. We have also plots, and lies, and honorable perjuries, false heroics, barbaric murders and assassinations, conspiracies of fire and poison,—enough of them, and wicked enough, to furnish the Satanic side of tragedy for long ages to come ; coupled also with such grandeurs of public valor and principle, such beauty of heroic sacrifice, in womanhood and boyhood, as tragedy has scarcely yet been able to find. As to poetry, our battle fields are henceforth names poetic, and our very soil is touched with a

mighty poetic life. In the rustle of our winds, what shall the waking soul of our poets think of, but of brave souls riding by? In our thunders they may hear the shocks of charges, and the red of the sunset shall take a tinge in their feeling from the summits where our heroes fell. A new sense comes upon everything, and the higher soul of mind, quickened by new possibilities, finds inspirations where before it found only rocks, and ploughlands, and much timber for the saw. Are there no great singers to rise in this new time? Are there no unwonted fires to be kindled in imaginations fanned by these new glows of devotion? We seem, as it were in a day, to be set in loftier ranges of thought, by this huge flood-tide that has lifted our nationality, gifted with new sentiments and finer possibilities, commissioned to create, and write, and sing, and, in the sense of a more poetic feeling at least, to be all poets.

Considering now these higher possibilities of literature, who shall say how much our one hundred fallen brothers have done for us in taking the field to die for their country? The literary talent of some of them was in the highest grade of promise, yet even these may have done more for us by their death than they could have done by their life. As the scholarly and piquant Winthrop became an author of renown only after his death on the field of Big Bethel, so, in a little different sense, may it be true of them all. They reverse, how touchingly, the fable of Anteus. Instead of receiving from the earth, when they touch it, a giant strength, they give to the earth, as it takes in their blood, a new inspiration for all brothers in learning for long ages to come; and so, for as long a time, they will write, and speak, and sing, in myriads of great souls coming after. Perhaps we should not think of educating men to be used in dying, yet the dying nobly and with power is one of the most fruitful and dearest uses to

which any of us come—would that all our youth could see it ! Young Carrington, for example, had just come to the flower of his graduation, and the loss of so great promise, before the time of fruit, seems to be total. Far from that as possible ! How many of his comrades have been impressed, even as they do not know themselves, by the sacred beauty of his early sacrifice ; how many been impregnated in their own flowering, with those best and highest sentiments that never set their fruit, after men are past their flower. I know not what the ingenious and versatile Blake might have written, or how, or when, the lines of humor he took so nicely by his eye, and sketched so adroitly by the off-hand cunning of his pencil, might have flashed into words and brilliant authorship ; but the noble successes and honors of his soldier life, too soon cut short in the fatal fight of Cedar Mountain, have turned his key of humor how affectingly ; showing us in what close company a high soul often joins the heroic impulse with exuberant play.

Great action is the highest kind of writing, and he that makes a noble character writes the finest kind of book. To invent is one thing, to become is another, and vastly higher. Young Rice, for example, who begins a private and ends a brigadier, rushed up the steep of promotion by the general acclaim of his superiors—I know not what he might have written, enough to know what he was. Nothing makes so grand a figure, whether in fact or fiction, as a character of high adventure coupled with high principle ; and this he began to show before he became a soldier. Thus, being in great trouble, after his graduation, for the debt incurred in his studies, he dared exactly what few young men could, and what still fewer could with success ; he put himself boldly before a gentleman of wealth to whom he was a perfect stranger, craving the loan

of \$500, engaging to repay it within a year, from an expected income in teaching; and so well did he manage himself and his story that he was successful. The mere personal interest he excited won the cause for him, and with only a faint glimmer of expectation that the money would ever be seen again, it was cheerfully put in his hands. But before the appointed year is out, behold he appears with his fund of payment ready! Does any one require to be told that such a man will fight? or that he will do it well and faithfully? Passing through six great battles and shining in them all, he fell on the banks of the Po, and was carried to the field hospital to die. In the death struggle which shortly followed, he asked to be turned on his side. "Which way shall we turn you?" "Turn my face to the enemy," he replied, gaspingly, and in these six words the book God gave him to write was finished. It was a book all action, and he might never have written any other. It was a battle fought out to the end, in the "front face" manner of a soldier; but it was none the less a poem, a tragedy, a character fascinatingly drawn. If it had been something to compose it, as by literary art, how much more to be it with no art at all! No, my brothers, we will not bewail these dead of ours to-day as being lost to the cause of letters; for the inspirations and the grand realities of letters they have given up their lives to supply, as truly as to save their country.

I might also speak at large, if I had time, of the immense benefit these dead have conferred upon our free institutions themselves, by the consecrating blood of their sacrifice. But I can only say that having taken the sword to be God's ministers, and to vindicate the law as his ordinance, they have done it even the more effectively in that they have died for it. It has been a wretched fault of our people that we have so nearly ignored the moral foundations of our government. Regarding

it as a merely human creation, we have held it only by the tenure of convenience. Hence came the secession ; for what we create by our will, may we not dissolve by the same ? Bitter has been the cost of our pitifully weak philosophy. In these rivers of blood we have now bathed our institutions, and they are henceforth to be hallowed in our sight. Government is now become Providential—no more a mere creature of our human will, but a grandly moral affair. The awful stains of sacrifice are upon it, as upon the fields where our dead battled for it, and it is sacred for their sakes. The stamp of God's sovereignty is also upon it ; for he has beheld their blood upon its gate-posts and made it the sign of his passover. Henceforth we are not to be manufacturing government, and defying in turn its sovereignty because we have made it ourselves ; but we are to revere its sacred rights, rest in its sacred immunities, and have it even as the Cæsar whom our Christ himself requires us to obey. Have we not also proved, written it down for all the ages to come, that the most horrible, God-defying crime of this world is unnecessary rebellion ?

I might also speak of the immense contribution made for religion, by the sacrifices of these bleeding years. Religion, at the first, gave impulse, and, by a sublime recompense of reäction, it will also receive impulse. What then shall we look for but for a new era now to break forth, a day of new gifts and powers and holy endowments from on high, wherein great communities and friendly nations shall be girded in sacrifice, for the cause of Christ their Master ?

But these illustrations must not be continued farther. Such are some of the benefits we are put in obligations for by the dead in this great war. And now it remains to ask, by what fitting tribute these obligations are to be paid ? And it sig-

nifies little, first of all, to say, let the widows of these dead be widows, and their children, children of the Republic. Let them also be the private care of us all. Let the childless families adopt these fatherless. Give the sons and daughters growing up the necessary education ; open to them ways of industry ; set them in opportunities of advancement. Let our whole people resolve themselves into a grand Sanitary Commission, for these after blows of suffering and loss, occasioned by the war.

Again, it is another of the sacred obligations we owe to the dead, that we sanctify their good name. Nothing can be more annoying to the sense of honor, than the mischievous facility of some, in letting down the merit and repute of the fallen, by the flippant recollection of their faults, or, it may be, of their former vices. Who have earned immunity from this petty kind of criticism, if not they who have died for their country ? How great a thing has it been for many in this war, to spring into consciously new life, in the ennobling discovery that they could have a great feeling ? And what, in the plane of mere nature, will so transform a man, as to be caught by the heroic impulse, and begin to have the sense of a cause upon him ? Indeed I am not sure that some specially heroic natures do not flag and go down under evil, just because the storm they were made for has not begun to blow. Some such were greater souls perhaps than we thought, and if they were not perfectly great, who but some low ingrate would now dim their halo by a word ? And what if it should happen, that even a Congressional Committee may so far turn themselves into a committee of scandal, as to assail with unrighteous facility the military merit of the dead ? If the dead cannot answer, what shall we do but answer for the dead ?

A great work also is due from us to the dead, and quite as

much for our own sakes as theirs, in the due memorizing of their names and acts. Let the nation's grand war monument be raised in massive granite, piercing the sky. Let every State, honored by such names as Sedgwick, and Lyon, and Mansfield, claim the right to their honors for the future ages, by raising, on some highest mountain top, or in some park of ornament, the conspicuous shaft, or pillar, that will fitly represent the majesty of the men. The towns and villages will but honor themselves, when they set up their humbler monuments, inscribed with the names of the fallen. Let the churches also, and the college halls and chapels, show their mural tablets, where both worship and learning may be quickened by the remembrance of heroic deeds and deaths. In this way, or some other, every name of our fallen Alumni should be conspicuously recorded in the College; that our sons coming hither may learn, first of all, that our mother gives her best to die for their country.

There should also be given to the public a carefully prepared volume, containing distinct notices and recollections of all our Alumni who have fallen in the war, and have held a figure sufficiently public to be distinctly commemorated. There are many such names that I should like to present for your particular remembrance on this occasion; such as Hebard, and Butler, and Hannahs, and Roberts, and Porter, and Dutton, and others who have won distinction with them. I have already named a few examples from the general list in another connexion. Excuse me if I briefly commemorate two others; viz: Captain William Wheeler and Major Henry W. Camp; doing it partly for my own satisfaction, because I had a particular personal interest in them.

Young Wheeler's enlistment in an Independent Battery, put him completely out of the line of promotion; and yet it must

have come, in some way extraordinary, shortly ; indeed, I learn that it was just about to come, by a stride that would have set him in a high position. No Captain of the war was more efficient or more perfectly master of his place ; none more thoroughly idolized in the love and pride of his command. Sober, and cool, and clear-headed, and perfectly a man in every highest quality of energy, and correct principle, and unfearing devotion to his cause, he was already grandly promoted in the judgment of all who knew him. Ordered in a severe fight to shift his battery to another position, he sent it promptly with his men, and having a piece too much disabled to be moved, he could not leave it, but letting go his horse, took hold with a sergeant, and they two, loading and firing in a battle of their own, levelled their aim with such precision, while the enemy's grape were spattering on the gun, that they drove back the advancing column and saved the piece. How they lived a moment in such a storm nobody could guess ; but alas ! the sharpshooter's single bullet took him afterwards, at a post of honor given him and his little command—to be maintained by them alone—and there his brave, noble chapter of life was ended.

Major Camp I had known from his childhood onward, and had watched him with a continually growing expectation to the last. His wondrously fine person, was a faithful type of his whole character and power. His modesty and courage never parted company. His almost over-delicate conscience was fitly fortified by a strong unsubduable will. He had no flash qualities, but was always unfolding in full round harmony with himself. As a man he scarcely dared to think himself a Christian, as a Christian he was never any the less perfectly a man. My impression of him is that I have never known so much of worth, and beauty, and truth, and massive majesty—so much, in a word, of all kinds of promise—em-

bodied in any young person. Whatever he might undertake, whether to be a poet, or a philosopher, or a statesman, or a preacher, or a military commander, or indeed an athlete, he seemed to have every quality on hand necessary to success. And this I think is the impression of him that every reader of his noble story will have received. When he fights a college boat race at Worcester, or the sea at Hatteras Inlet, or the enemy at Newbern, or the dreary rigors of a prison, or the impossible rigors of an escape, it makes little difference whether he is successful or not, everybody sees that he ought to be. Finally paroled and released, after many long months of confinement, he returns home on a short furlough ; but hearing, only five days after, that he has been exchanged, he tears himself away from furlough and friends, and is off in two hours time for his regiment. And he joins them on the field of battle, welcomed by the acclamations of the men and the hearty cheers of the command. Though he has a nature gentle as a woman's, he is yet called the Iron Man, and the iron property was abundantly shown again and again, wherever that kind of metal was wanted. His regiment, always relied on, is finally brought up in two lines to head an assault, and he is purposely set on the wing of the second line, that he may not be thrown away. Believing that the assault must be an utter failure, for that was the opinion of all, he still modestly suggested that he might be put upon the forward line ! and there he fell riddled with bullets, only not to see the general massacre of the men. O, it was a dark, sad day that cost the loss of such a man !

“For Lycidas is dead, dead ere his prime,
Young Lycidas, and hath not left his peer.”

Little does it signify to him, though much to us, that his memory should be sanctified by some enduring record.

And yet, speaking thus of particular names and leaders to be commemorated, it is impossible not to be troubled by a certain feeling of absurdity, that our honors cannot be graded, after all, by any scale of justice. Multitudes of the bravest are nameless ; or, if we find their names, we know not whose they are, or where, or how they fell. I certainly would not diminish the glory of the great commanders, whether dead or living. Commanders are the brain of all movement and the soul of all great confidence, gathering up in their person whole divisions and armies, and hurling them forward upon victory. And yet how much does it signify that they have men to inspire and lead who can dare to be men, and fight in the sense of a cause. And if we speak of courage to die, how many thousands who were only privates, and are now without a name, have faced, each one, more perils, pitched themselves into more cannons' mouths and more bayoneted columns, than all the Major-Generals of the armies.

Ten color-bearers, for example, seize the fatal staff, one after another, and the last finally plants it on the edge of the parapet to be gained ! Regiments that are sworn to never falter, pushed into the assault again and again because they can be relied on, bearing off their dead each time till they are reduced to a handful, yet ready to halve that handful, if they must, in heading an assault that every man of them knows to be senseless—this I call great soldiership. Make due note too of those thousands of prisoners, shut up in the pen of their captivity, without officers, decimated every month and almost every day by starvation, yet voting, to a man, that they will never yield their allegiance to even that cogent argument ! Or go through the wards of any crowded hospital, where the men are dying every hour, and catch the messages they send to wife, or child, or sweetheart : “ Say that I am gone ; and that,

never having once regretted my enlistment, I willingly die for my country." Who of you does not ache with me for the impossibility of doing justice to these glorious obscure, these private heroes of the war. What ghostly troops of them had our good father and martyr President sent on before him, from all his fields of battle, some in a complexion, if souls still keep their color, not his own. And as our Abraham's bosom was never shut to such on earth, much more tenderly open will it be now. How paternally has he greeted them ! how eagerly caught the sublime story of their soldiership ! And if he could return again to his office, it would not be strange if he should send in a new batch of Major-Generals to be passed, whom the Senate never before heard of ! Really this wonderful massing of private worth and public valor in our armies, is the proudest fact of the war, and we owe it to ourselves to say it, and make our account of it, in whatever way we are able.

But there is one other and yet higher duty that we owe to these dead ; viz : that we take their places and stand in their cause. It is even a great law of natural duty that the living shall come into the places and works of the dead. The same also is accepted and honored by Christianity, when it shows the Christian son, and brother, and friend, stepping into the places made vacant by the dead, to assume their blessed and great work unaccomplished, and die, if need be, in the testimony of a common martyrdom. They challenged, in this manner, if the commentators will suffer it, the vows of baptism, and "were baptised for the dead"—consecrated upon the dead, for the work of the dead. God lays it upon us in the same way now, to own the bond of fealty that connects us with the fallen, in the conscious community and righteous kinship of their cause. And then, as brothers baptized for the dead—Alumni, so to speak, of the Republic—we are to exe-

cute their purpose and fulfil the idea that inspired them. Neither is it enough at this point to go off in a general heroic, promising, in high rhetoric, to give our life for the country in like manner. There is no present likelihood that we shall be called to do any such thing. No, but we have duties upon us that are closer at hand ; viz: to wind up and settle this great tragedy in a way to exactly justify every drop of blood that has been shed in it. Like the blood of righteous Abel it cries both to us and to God, from every field, and river, and wood, and road, dotted by our pickets and swept by the march of our armies.

First of all we are sworn to see that no vestige of State sovereignty is left, and the perpetual, supreme sovereignty of the nation established. For what but this have our heroes died? Not one of them would have died for a government of mere optional continuance. Not one for a government fit to be rebelled against. But they volunteered for a government in perfect right, and one to be perpetual as the stars, and they went to the death as against the crime of hell. Tell me also this,—if a government is good enough to die *for*, is it not good enough to die *by*, when it is violated? Not that every traitor is, of course, to be visited by the punishment of treason. It is not for me to say who, or how many, or few, shall suffer that punishment. But I would willingly take the question to the dead victims of Belle Isle, and Salisbury, and Andersonville, and let them be the judges. There is no revenge in them now. The wild storms of their agony are laid, and the thoughts which bear sway, in the world where they are gathered, are those of the merciful Christ, and Christ the judge, before whose bar they know full well that their redress is sure. And yet I think it will be none the less their judgment that something is due to law and justice here. As too it was

something for them to die for the law, I can imagine them to ask whether it is not something for the law to prove its vindicated honor in the fit punishment of such barbarities? May it not occur to them also to ask, whether proportion is not an everlasting attribute of justice? and if punctual retribution is to follow the sudden taking off of one, whether the deliberate and slow starvation of so many thousands is to be fitly ignored and raise no sword of judgment? Neither is it anything to say, that the awful ruin of the rebellious country is itself a punishment upon the grandest scale, and ought to be sufficient; for the misery of it is, that it falls on the innocent and not on the leaders and projectors, who are the chief criminals. Our liberal friends abroad conjure us to follow the lead of their despotisms, and cover up gently all these offenses, because they are only political. Ah! there is a difference, they need to learn. Doubtless governments may be bad enough to make political offenses innocent; nay, to make them even righteous. But we have not fought this dreadful war to a close, just to put our government upon a par with their oppressive dynasties! We scorn the parallel they give us; and we owe it even to them to say, that a government which is friendly, and free, and right, protecting all alike, and doing the most for all, is one of God's sacred finalities, which no hand may touch, or conspiracy assail, without committing the most damning crime, such as can be matched by no possible severities of justice. We are driven in thus on every side, upon the conclusion that examples ought to be and must be made. Only they must be few and such as can be taken apart from all sectional conditions; for we have sections to compose, and the ordinary uses of punishment in cases of private treason do not pertain where the crime is nearly geographic, and is scarcely different from public war.

One thing more we are also sworn upon the dead to do ; viz : to see that every vestige of slavery is swept clean. We did not begin the war to extirpate slavery, but the war itself took hold of slavery on its way, and as this had been the gangrene of our wound from the first, we shortly put ourselves heartily to the cleansing, and shall not, as good surgeons, leave a part of the virus in it. We are not to extirpate the form and leave the fact. The whole black code must go ; the law of passes, and the law of evidence, and the unequal laws of suit and impeachment for crime. We are bound, if possible, to make the emancipation work well ; as it never can till the old habit of domination, and the new grudges of exasperated pride and passion, are qualified by gentleness and consideration ; otherwise there will be no industry but only jangle ; society in fact will be turned into a hell of poverty and confusion. And this kind relationship never can be secured, till the dejected and despised race are put upon the footing of men, and allowed to assert themselves some how in the laws. Putting aside all theoretic notions of equality, and regarding nothing but the practical want of the emancipation, negro suffrage appears to be indispensable. But the want is one thing, and the right of compelling it another. Our States have always made their own laws of suffrage, and if we want to resuscitate the State rights doctrine, there is no so ready way as to rouse it by State wrongs. But there is always a way of doing what wants to be done—pardon me if I name it even here ; for our dead are not asking mere rhetoric of us, but duty. They call us to no whimpering over them, no sad weeping, or doling of soft sympathy, but to counsel and true action. I remember, too, that we have taken more than a hundred thousand of these freedmen of the war to fight our common battle. I remember the massacre of Fort Pillow. I remember the fatal assault of

Fort Wagner and the gallant Shaw sleeping there in the pile of his black followers. I remember the bloody fight and victory on the James, where the ground itself was black with dead. Ah there is a debt of honor here ! and honor is never so sacred as when it is due to the weak. Blasted and accursed be the soul that will forget these dead ! If they had no offices or honors, if they fought and died in the plane of their humility, just God, forbid, that we suffer them now to be robbed of the hope that inspired them !

Do then, simply this, which we have a perfect constitutional right to do,—pass this very simple amendment, that the basis of representation in Congress shall hereafter be the number, in all the States alike, of the free male voters therein. Then the work is done ; a general free suffrage follows by consent, and as soon as it probably ought. For these returning States will not be long content with half the offices they want, and half the power allowed them in the Republic. Negro suffrage is thus carried without even naming the word.

Need I add, that now, by these strange fortunes of the rebellion rushing on its Providential overthrow, immense responsibilities are put upon us, that are new. A new style of industry is to be inaugurated. The soil is to be distributed over again, villages are to be created, schools established, churches erected, preachers and teachers provided, and money for these purposes to be poured out in rivers of benefaction, even as it has been in the war. A whole hundred years of new creation will be needed to repair these wastes and regenerate these habits of wrong ; and we are baptized for the dead, to go forth in God's name, ceasing not, and putting it upon our children never to cease, till the work is done.

My task is now finished ; only, alas ! too feebly. There are many things I might say, addressing you as Alumni, as Pro-

fessors and Teachers, and as scholars, training here for the new age to come. But you will anticipate my suggestions, and pass on by me, to conceive a better wisdom for yourselves. One thing only I will name, which is fitting, as we part, for us all; viz: that, without any particle of vain assumption, we swear by our dead to be Americans. Our position is gained! Our die of history is struck! Thank God we have a country! And that country the chance of a future! Ours be it henceforth to cherish that country, and assert that future; also, to invigorate both by our own civilization, adorn them by our literature, consolidate them in our religion; resolved also, in God's own time, to champion, by land and sea, the right of this whole continent to be an American world, and to have its own American laws, and liberties, and institutions.

At the conclusion of the oration, the benediction was pronounced, and the audience dispersed. An hour afterwards, the procession was formed again in front of Graduates' Hall, and entered Music Hall, where the collation had been prepared, at half past three o'clock.

By the aid of a Committee of gentlemen and ladies, of which Capt. John D. Wheeler was Chairman, the Hall had been decorated for the occasion with beautiful and striking effect. Upon the stage, behind the chair of the President, cannon and small arms, draped with the National colors, were skillfully grouped ; streamers of red, white, and blue, hung in long festoons from the centre of the lofty ceiling, and flags, not a few of which—lent by the State—had seen rough service in the field, met the eye at every turn. The whole of the main floor was occupied by long tables, handsomely set and adorned with flowers, and the galleries filled with ladies, many of them in bright costumes, gave new brilliancy to the scene.

Upon white shields, hung around the front of the galleries, appeared the laurel-lettered names of twenty-one graduates of Yale, fallen in the service. These were, in the order of their arrangement :—

'62.	'59.
ALEXANDER.	CARRINGTON.
Mine Run.	St. Marks.
'59.	'56.
HANNAHS.	PECK.
Williamsburgh.	Winchester.
'60.	'59.
OGDEN.	WHEELER.
Trevillian Station.	Gettysburgh.
'47.	'61.
NOYES.	CLARK.
Corinth.	Richmond.

'55.
WHEELER.
Culp's Farm, Ga.

'62.
SKINNER.
Petersburgh.

'60.
CAMP.
Richmond.

'58.
BLAKE.
Cedar Mountain.

'57.
ROBERTS.
Murfreesboro.'

'45.
REDFIELD.
Allatoona.

'50.
MANROSS.
Antietam.

'49.
BEECHER.
Cold Harbor.

'57.
PORTER.
Winchester.

'57.
DUTTON.
Cedar Mountain.

'57.
BUTLER.
Suffolk.

'61.
PRATT.
Hanover Town.

'48.
WINTHROP.
Great Bethel.

The different Classes, as they entered the Hall, were given seats together, as far as possible, the head of the room being occupied by a long table, fronting the others, and placed upon a raised platform, at which sat the President of the Day, supported on the right and left by a number of gentlemen of distinction, among whom were His Excellency, Governor Buckingham, President Woolsey, Ex-President Day, Rev. Dr. Bushnell, Major General Anderson, Major General Schuyler Hamilton, Brigadier Generals Parsons, Ullmann, Noble of Iowa, Noble of Connecticut, Roberts, Carrington, Harland, and Daniel Tyler, Lieutenant Governor Averill, Bishop Smith of Kentucky, Rev. Dr. Massie of London, Rev. Dr. Sturtevant, President of Illinois College, and Fitz Greene Halleck, Esq.

Grace having been asked, by the venerable President Day, an hour was spent over the collation and in social conversation,

the airs “*Alma Mater*,” “Rally round the Flag,” and “*Lauriger Horatius*,” being started by some of the later Classes, and sung with full chorus, as the tables were being cleared.*

The President of the Day then rose, and having called the assembly to order, said :—

GENTLEMEN :—

This is a company of very learned men, as any one may see by looking at the ticket by which he gained admission here. Some may have failed to take in the full sense of the line of Sanscrit which dignifies this card which I hold in my hand, from inattention to its profound meaning. For such, and such only, let me now translate it.

“This ticket procures you admission into an assembly of learned and cultivated men, where each guest will behave with perfect decorum, and submit in all things to the orders of the President, and *no one will make a speech of more than ten minutes in length.* (Laughter and applause.)

What but a most scientific language could have expressed in so few characters so long and sensible a code for our conduct here ! What a pity, in the waste of words of modern tongues, that such a language should be numbered with the dead !

It is not known, Gentlemen, exactly how many of those who have gone out from Yale into the service of the war are here present, and, as they are much dispersed at the tables, and many are in citizens’ dress, I am requested to ask of them the favor to rise in their places, and the rest of the company to remain seated, while some direct of words of welcome, in the name and behalf of the College and the Alumni, shall be addressed to them by the Chair. I shall therefore take the lib-

* The Collation was provided by a New York caterer, at the price of four dollars a plate. Besides the special guests of the day and a few other gentlemen, not connected with the College, who were also invited to join in the festival, about four hundred of the Alumni were at the table, to whom tickets of admission to the floor were sold at the price of three dollars each. The expense of the celebration, beyond the amount received from the sale of tickets, was met by a subscription from a few of the friends of the College in New Haven.

erty, before I sit down, of asking the Soldiers of Yale, who honor us with their presence to-day, that they will thus gratify their friends, composing this great company, by the opportunity to measure their number and recognize their persons.

Gentlemen, we all remember the Alumni meeting of 1861. There were no soldiers of Yale with us then, but there was a manly spirit, under the terrible blow our pride had suffered from the rout of Bull Run, and there was a determined purpose to repair that disaster and redress that disgrace. This manly spirit has since shown itself in the conduct of our brethren on many fields ; this purpose has been fully accomplished.

What, Gentlemen, may we give as the sum of what these four years have done for us as a people ? For more than a whole generation, we had been constantly growing into greater and greater hostilities of interest and of feeling ; our politics became more and more bitter and resentful, our people more and more estranged, till, at last, the peace of the Constitution was riven asunder, and the fate of the nation hung on the issues of war. Indeed, when a great statesman said, as he did, thirty years ago, “ We have one country, one constitution, one destiny,” he used words of rhetorical prefiguration or of glorious prophecy, rather than of description of our actual condition. For, what shall we say of the *oneness* of that Constitution, which had two interpretations, so utterly repugnant, so bitterly hostile, as to place in constant peril the permanence, the supremacy of the great charter ? What shall we think of the *oneness* of that country which had a line of “ *border states*,” running right through the middle of it ? What, of the *oneness* of that destiny, which seemed to be, only, of perpetual discord or eternal separation ? But the soldiers of this war, in its triumphs, have given us, indeed, “ One Constitution, one Country, one Destiny.” (Loud and prolonged applause.)

What in History, what in the course of Providence in this world’s affairs, shall be counted as the purpose and the result of this war ? The great problem of American statesmanship, from the formation of our Government, has been, to rid the country of the institution of slavery, without the destruction of society. So long and so surely as it must be the inevitable, the

inexorable law of every structure,—whether of the natural body, or of mechanical forces, or of mind or political organizations,—that the measure of its strength and permanence is ever in its *weakest* point, so long and so surely has the presence of slavery in our system been the check of our pride, and the menace of our safety. But, alas ! for human wisdom and for human courage, who could plan, who could execute the means of the deliverance of future generations at the cost, to the present, of the terrors and the ruin which alone could purchase their ransom ? Who should throw this young giant upon his back, and plant Ossa upon his knees, and Pelion upon his breast, until the knife and the cautery of war should extirpate the body of this death, which was so fast encroaching upon his life ? Who should stop the whirl and whiz of the vast and manifold machinery of a wealthy, populous, impetuous, strenuous, powerful nation, till the weak shaft should be withdrawn, and its great forces be permitted to “ move all one way,” in equal and coöperative strength and harmony ? Who but the same God who cared for our fathers, in their day, and made us a nation through the war of our independence, could perform this miracle of our rescue and salvation ?

We may be sure then, Gentlemen, that in the record of this great transaction, imposing as its details are, valuable as its impressions upon our people are in innumerable ways, all will seem but casual and circumstantial, compared with the grand design and grand result, which, in the destruction of the system of slavery, has secured the uniformity, and so the peace and the permanence of our free institutions.

Sons of Yale College who have served in the war, and thus actively and directly contributed to this happy, this wonderful consummation !—(The soldiers, dispersed at the many tables which filled the hall, here rose, showing a great number, and the whole company loudly cheered,)—This whole day’s proceedings have been, and are to be in your honor. The eloquence of our Orator, in commemorating your companions, who shall return no more to us nor to their homes, has but illustrated the sentiments with which, in this scene of unchecked festivity, we crown with our applause the many chil-

dren of Yale who answered the country's call to arms, and yet survive to receive its grateful honors.

There is nothing which we can do to express our joy and pride in you that shall be wanting. We felt that our College was of public service in the sphere of its influence. We knew that it prepared its scholars for all the arts of peace. We knew that it laid the foundation, and furnished the instruction for solid and useful thinking. You have shown us that there is no better discipline, no richer nor more forcible impulse, to solid and useful action. We knew how important it was for those who would serve the state in any department of public influence, to attain proficiency in eloquence of the lips. You have shown us how much wider audience,—even as wide as the world,—listens to the eloquence of lives devoted to their country.

Remote, Gentlemen, as the action of your lives for the last four years may at first sight appear, far from the path to which your education here was designed to introduce you, yet the most distinct and satisfactory authority for every step you have taken may be found in the diploma, with which you were dismissed from these walls. Let me recall its learned phrase and comprehensive commission:—"Pro auctoritate mihi commissâ, admitto vos ad primum in artibus gradum, et trado vobis hoc instrumentum *unâ cum potestate publice praelegendi*," that is to say, (as everything is to be reasonably construed according to circumstances,) "together with the privilege of publicly expressing your mind with guns and cannon, sword and bayonet, shot and shell," "*ubicunque et quotiescunque*," "on every battlefield and as long as the war lasts," "*ad hoc munus evocati fueritis*," "whenever by drum-beat or bugle-note, ye shall have been called out to this military duty." (Loud laughter and cheers.)

And now, for the rest, Gentlemen, we propose to consider and to take counsel with you, how best, by some permanent memorial, we may connect the fame of the College with the honors which you and your brave companions have gained for it and yourselves, and how we may most surely make your noble example fruitful of equal devotion to our country, with

the future generations of scholars that shall go forth from these ancient halls. (Applause.)

As the President took his seat, Prof Silliman called for three cheers for the Warriors of Yale, and they were given with a will, the whole audience springing to their feet, hats and caps flying up from the floor, and handkerchiefs waving from the galleries.

THE PRESIDENT :—

It is impossible for us to allow any very long speeches here : it is equally impossible to allow any very long gaps. RUFUS CHOATE was once asked by a learned referee, before whom he was engaged in a trial, whether he did not think there might be *hiati* in certain proceedings. Impossible, said Mr. CHOATE. Why so ? asked the referee. Because, Mr. Choate replied, *hiatus* is a noun of the fourth declension. (Prolonged laughter.) And so, gentlemen, there must be no “*hiati*” in the proceedings of this assembly.

The first sentiment or subject upon which we shall call for a speech is,—THE UNION RESTORED.—ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE COUNTRY, ONE DESTINY. (Cheers.) Gov. BUCKINGHAM will respond. (Great applause.)

Gov. BUCKINGHAM :—

*Mr. President and Gentlemen :—*The sentiment that the Union is restored, is in opposition to the declaration which was made more than four years ago, that the powers of the general government had determined, and that all allegiance to that government had ceased. It is also in opposition to that declaration, by one of the Presidents of the United States, who said, that the officers of the government had no power to coerce a sovereign State. Notwithstanding these opposing declarations, it is proved that the Union is restored. It has been restored by the self-sacrificing devotion of the people of the Union to the interests of the government. It has been restored because the people have been united, and have moved under the common feeling, that interests involved in the preservation of this government, were interests essential to the rights of

Man. The people of this and of other States have united in manifesting their determination to preserve this government, at whatever cost, and let the sacrifices required be however great. If the question had been asked, how long will this people carry the burdens of civil war, the only true answer which could be made, was this,—just so long as the people love liberty more than they love self-indulgence, so long will they bear the burdens of civil war, even if it carried every member of this generation down to his grave.

This Union has been preserved by the power of the navy and army of the United States. It is this army which is the evidence of the spirit of patriotism which pervaded the nation. It is this army which, in connection with the navy, has given us the power which has subdued the rebellion. It is this army which has stopped the mouths of those who have justified secession and rebellion. It is the army, so proud and valiant in fight, which has captured and put to flight the armies of the enemy. Sir, do we not owe the army, and the brave men who composed it, whatever we have, and ought we not, with all the power we are able to command, to testify our appreciation of the great labors and the great results they have accomplished? Surely, I should be false to my position, and to those whom I represent, if we did not pledge to them, now and ever, all that is in our hearts which testifies to our gratitude and appreciation of their services.

Mr. President, this army has been composed of men from every part of the North. Every State has done its duty; and I may, perhaps, say without boasting, that Connecticut has furnished more than six thousand men over her quota. (Loud cheers.) And in doing this, Connecticut has done no more than her duty. And I am happy to say this also, that wherever Connecticut troops have been, they have brought no reproach, no dishonor upon the country, and have made no blot upon the history of this little Commonwealth. Having furnished more than 54,000 men, and more than 140,000 years of service, if she has not furnished as many as some of the larger States, I hesitate not to state that it has been made up in the energy and spirit of her troops.

Mr. President, I see around me names which fill my heart, and the hearts of others, with profound emotion. Some among them remind me of those who are buried in unknown graves ; but when the marble which marks the resting place of others shall have crumbled into dust, the names of those around me, and of all who have been their companions in the service, will stand out proudly on the roll of honor of the sons of Yale, and be as enduring as the history of the College and the history of Connecticut. (Applause.)

The President called for three cheers for Governor BUCKINGHAM, the soldiers' friend,—and the heartiness of the response showed that the value of His Excellency's services, throughout the War, was known and appreciated by the assembly.

The Band then played "The Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave!"

THE PRESIDENT :—

Allow me, Gentlemen, now to give you, with some accuracy, the statistics of our roll of honor in the war.

The whole number of graduates of the academical department of Yale College in the Union army and navy has been 444. The alumni of the theological, medical, law, and scientific schools in the Union army, not counted in the previous enumeration, is 97. To these are to be added the names of those who for any length of time have been in the direct service of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, numbering 24,—making a total of the alumni of Yale College, thus connected with the Union service, 565. Besides these, we should count in students of the College, non-graduates and undergraduates. Of the non-graduates who have been in the College Classes since the war began,—the Classes of '61 to '64,—there have been 124. Hardly any attempt has been made to collect the names of the non-graduates of the earlier Classes. But of these we have the names of 48, making in all,

Non-graduates and undergraduates,	.	.	.	172
Graduates,	.	.	.	565
Total,	.	.	.	737

(Loud and prolonged cheers.)

Now, Gentlemen, this number is a very great one in itself ; but when we count it as a percentage upon the numbers of our students now living, with whom the comparison should be made, you see at once how creditable the proportion is. The College *Triennial* issued, or to be issued to-morrow, gives us as the number, about 3,500 ; but when we consider that the percentage of military service should be compared with the number capable of performing active military duties, it will probably be much above the mark to say there are 2,400, of the 3,500, who should be counted from the classes of the last thirty years, and so are within the military age. Take 600 as the number to be credited to the College, and 2,400 as the number of her graduates of the military age, and you have *twenty-five per cent.* of the whole number ! Who has done better than this ? Who can say that any class of my patriotic countrymen has done better than the students of Yale !

I had the honor, as the organ of this celebration, to address a telegram to the President of the United States,—and I have the greater honor to announce the telegraphic reply.

Ours was as follows :—

NEW HAVEN, July 26.

To His Excellency Andrew Johnson, President of the United States :—The graduates of Yale College, assembled in commemoration of their associates who have served in the war, send their respectful greetings to the President of the United States. May it be his honor successfully to achieve the work to which he is called, of restoring peace and order to the country for the defense of which so many of our brethren have periled and offered up their lives.

WM. M. EVARTS, *Chairman.*

To which the President replied :—

WASHINGTON, July 26.

Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, Chairman, &c., Yale—I thank you, and through you, the graduates of Yale, for their kind greeting. In the difficult and delicate duties before me, I rely upon the support of the same intelligent patriotism which, during the war, has given so many noble lives and deeds to our country. American scholarship has gained undying honor by its contributions to the literature and the achievements of our recent struggle for national existence, and in the victories of peace

which I trust are now to come, American scholarship will sustain the reputation it has won.

Very truly, your friend,

ANDREW JOHNSON.

Three cheers were given for the President of the United States ; after which, the Band played, " Hail to the Chief."

THE PRESIDENT :—

Besides, Gentlemen, our own military men, we are honored with the presence here, to-day, of some other distinguished soldiers, two of whom I shall have the honor to present to you. We delight to honor the true military heroism of our country, from whatever section, and by whatever services it may have been nurtured and trained. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Major Gen. ROBERT ANDERSON.

At this announcement, the audience rose to their feet and welcomed the General with loud and prolonged cheers.

GEN. ANDERSON :—

Mr. President and friends:—I am so overwhelmed by your kind welcome, that I dare not venture to express in words my sentiments and feelings. I can, therefore, only bow my acknowledgments, and take my seat.

THE PRESIDENT :—

I do not know how more fortunately, the memories of the revolution and its military heroism, could be blended with the memory and military renown of this struggle, than in the name and person of one of our guests.

In one person, I have the honor to present to you the great-grand-son of Gen. Schuyler, the grand-son of Gen. Alexander Hamilton, and General SCHUYLER HAMILTON himself.

The audience again rose, and welcomed the General with three hearty cheers.

GEN. HAMILTON :—

I was at Island No. 10, and as our President has presented us with one instance of great learning, if I shall give you any bad Latin, I shall beg him to correct me. If I remember rightly, CÆSAR, on a certain occasion, described

one of his great achievements in three words,—*Veni, vidi, vici*. So our army at Island No. 10, could have said,—We came, we *sawed*, we conquered.

THE PRESIDENT :—

CÆSAR would have been very glad to have an opportunity to show as much military genius as our army did at Island No. 10, and he would have been very lucky, if able to express himself in such good English as the gentleman. (Laughter and cheers.)

There is a toast that we always honor,—and wherever we honor the children of Yale, we honor the mother of those children. Let the soldiers forget for the moment their prominence for the day, and let them join with us, the common scholars of Yale, in giving,—The honor and prosperity of our *Alma Mater*, from whose full breasts we have drawn the nutriment of our intellectual life. I will call upon President WOOLSEY. (Applause and cheers.)

PRESIDENT WOOLSEY :—

The good mother whom we call our *Alma Mater* has never, since my remembrance, appeared in public. She has too much matronly dignity for that. Accordingly, she employs her domestics to represent her. I appear at this time, as the head-waiter, or, to change the figure, as the poor tutor of the children.

Some persons say that in modern times we have degenerated, because the instruction at College is furnished at a little later hour in the morning. I claim it is just as good as it used to be, when it was at five o'clock in summer. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. President: as representing *Alma Mater*, it gives me heart-felt pleasure and pride to meet with you at this time, and to hear such statistics as you have given to the company. It is our joy and our boast, that we have not been insensible to the claims that the country has upon us. And while, Mr. President, we go back to the past, and feel that the long course of years since 1701, or 1702, when the College was founded, furnishes us a glorious history; while we remember the distinguished theologians that have gone hence, from the Edwardses,

Dwights and Bellamys, down to the modern list, with Taylor at their head ; while we remember the distinguished statesmen, and poets, the Hillhouses and Percivals ; the men of science, the Sillimans, the Morses, the Danas, and hosts of others ; while we think of the long and honored list of illustrious men in various walks of life, who are numbered among the children of Yale, we rejoice that these past few years have added to that history a new and brilliant page. As we read the names upon this Roll of Honor, we feel that their well earned fame is a part of our stock in trade. Our young brethren who have recently given themselves up, from principle, to the service of their country, have, by their courage, labors, sufferings and bloody sacrifices, endowed their *Alma Mater* with a brilliant military renown. We rejoice that the motive that led so many to the war, was not the love of reputation, nor the love of adventure, nor any lower motive ; but mingled with and rising above all, a pure, disinterested patriotism. And we rejoice to believe that this patriotism was kindled under the influence and within the walls of their *Alma Mater*.

Mr. President, just before me, at the other end of the hall, I find the name of one who died at Big Bethel, a graduate of the Class of '48. On the day upon which he left New York, he wrote to me and said :—"I go down to the front for the purpose of lending my aid to the great work of attempting to get rid of slavery in this country."

And I see another name here,—the name of a noble Christian, EUGENE BUTLER, who went from pure, disinterested motives of duty, and who died in the act of giving a cup of water to an exhausted soldier of another regiment. Think, too, of RICE, that noble man, who told his soldiers that this was God's war,—not our war, but God's war. When I think of such things, I rejoice that these high principles have animated our young men. They furnish a more substantial foundation of honor, than all the scholarships and all the science in this country.

As President WOOLSEY took his seat, amid warm cheering, a pyramid of confectionery tottered and fell over upon the table before him.

THE PRESIDENT :—

We must all admit, Gentlemen that President WOOLSEY has been more attractive by his eloquence than was PERICLES, upon whose lips the bee settled, for a whole avalanche of sweet things has now settled upon him. (Laughter and cheers.) We must agree that, since the world began, no speaker, probably, ever received so *candied* a tribute to his oratory. (Great laughter.)

We have heard of the influence and discipline of Yale in preparing the public mind for the war and its duties, and of its special influence upon its own scholars, in sending them forth to participate in the great contest. We feel, also, the influence of the scholar on the activities of war,—of the scholar in the army,—and I have the pleasure of calling upon the Rev. Dr. THOMPSON, of New York, to express his sentiments on this occasion.

DR. THOMPSON :—

Mr. President :—Were you and I called upon to name that instant of time in the last four years, when our souls were most deeply stirred, and thrilled with patriotic devotion, and even awed, as by the voice of God, speaking audibly through the people, we would go back to that day when we stood together in Union Square,—where the statue of WASHINGTON was draped with the torn flag of Sumter,—and looked upon that vast concourse of all nationalities, parties and faiths, swearing fidelity to the flag of our country, in the presence of its first brave defenders. And that meeting in New York was the type of a simultaneous movement all over the land. Those guns in the harbor of Charleston were the signal for the uprising of a great people. The people in their masses,—the people in their majesty, then presented a spectacle that is unparalleled in history ;—a whole nation moved by their own will to sacrifices before unknown for the preservation of their common country.

Yet, by and by, those earlier impulses of patriotism sensibly subsided. For a while, the rent flag, the booming cannon, and the heroes of Sumter, sufficed to keep alive the devotion of the masses ; but it was soon apparent that some deeper impulse was necessary to sustain a protracted war. But as these pop-

ular cries began to flag, there came other voices, sounding through the ages, reminding us that this was not a mere struggle for the strongholds of armies ; that it was not a mere battle of physical forces ; but that it was a war of ideas, that it was a battle for principles, the same principles that the grand heroes of liberty had fought for, centuries ago. I seemed to see that courtly scholar who combined in himself the wealth of two Universities, looking from the field of Zutphen,—where he gave his rich life to resist the encroachments of Spanish despotism,—across to this Western hemisphere, and summoning us, by that heroic sacrifice, to withstand the despotism of slavery. I seemed to see JOHN HAMPDEN,—lawyer, gentleman, statesman, soldier,—rising, with shattered limb, from the field of Chalgrove, and looking hither, to see who would stand forth to represent in our age the principles to which he gave his scholarly training and patriotic devotion. And MILTON once more laid aside his dear companionship with books, and looked hither to see who would maintain the “good old cause” with the pen, which, in his hand, was mightier than the sword.

Thoughtful men, scholarly men, heard these voices of the ages, this summons of the mighty dead, and came to consecrate themselves to the same work. The President of Kenyon College, an accomplished scholar and a leader of education in the West, was one of the first to raise a regiment in Ohio ; he planted himself at its head, and fell in Western Virginia. HUBBARD, of your own town, not content with the routine services of his office, so burdened himself with voluntary sacrifices, that he sank under his labors for the army. DAVIS, the admiral, left his favorite pursuits of mathematical science, to go and teach new lessons in circular sailing at Port Royal ! CLARK forsook his laboratory at Amherst, and after good service in our cause, came back, happily, unharmed. And we never can forget “OLD STARS,”—as the boys used to call him—who carried into the military service the same enthusiasm that inspired him in astronomy ; and who, having defended so bravely the stars of the old flag, has gone to be himself a star, shining with immortality.

HARVARD, the mother of us all, inquired, Where are my sons ? And the first man who raised a regiment in Massachusetts answered ;—himself a son of Harvard, who at the opening of the war, hastened to the defense of the Capital. And last Friday, at her commemorative service, she presented five hundred and twenty-eight as her roll of honor, of whom ninety-three are among the illustrious dead !

The first born of Yale College, in what was once the wilderness of Illinois, could not graduate her sons one year ago, because every man of them had gone to the war,—as her President, near me, will testify. (Cheers.) Oberlin, Knox, Williams, Amherst, Bowdoin, sent forth their most gifted sons. Yale brings up to-day her full seven hundred ! This patriotic zeal of the men of training and culture, was a phenomenon as wonderful as was that first uprising of the masses ! It came when there was need of such a back ground of patience and endurance as could come only from ideas. These men of ideas carried into the army habits of discipline, thought, culture ; personal influences, refining and elevating ; ideas of order, government, law, and liberty.

They transformed the army, Mr. President, into a vast debating society, to which all questions of law and order were now adjourned ;—into a high court of appeal, such as you, Sir, never confronted, where the grandest questions of nationality were adjusted by men who had been taught in our institutions of learning to think for themselves ; and the great truths of justice and freedom, so penetrated the masses also, that they felt that these were thenceforth the very substance of the war.

I am not to speak of the dead, as such ; but you will suffer me to recall two or three names. There was our own WINTHROP, whose modest worth and accomplished genius was hidden from the world, till it flashed, like the sunlight of consecration, from his young and manly grave. There was WHEELER, of whose high promise as a scholar all who knew him can testify. There was SCHNEIDER,—born in a foreign land, and consecrated, in his father's thought, and his own, to the missionary work abroad, but when this crisis came, and a war was begun which threatened to overthrow the civilization and

Christianity of *this* land, he volunteered his services for the army, and died for our cause.

Shall I refer also to CARRINGTON, of whom I might almost speak as of a son by adoption, remembering how near to me he stood by association, and how one bearing my name was by him when he fell on the bloody field, and had the melancholy office of caring for his remains. Had he lived, he would have risen, in due time, to fill the place in your profession, Sir, now filled by the man whom Yale and New York alike delight to honor.

There is not time even to mention the names of the many whom Yale has sent to represent her in this war of ideas. Her scholars have been true to their *Alma Mater*,—true to her history, and to the voices of the past.

Mr. CHOATE once said, that WEBSTER had never made such a speech as he was capable of making ; that if he had lived in the time of the Revolution, his whole mind would have been brought out ; that there had been, in his life, no incidents to stir his majestic soul to its depths. How would it have been if WEBSTER had felt this storm of war ! Who of us has not been conscious of ideas and emotions awakened by this war, which he had never before known ? Those vague ideas of liberty, of right, of government, which we had derived from textbooks and the literature of the past ; how, by the teachings of this war, have they been interpreted and intensified, till they are incorporated with the very texture of our souls, and can never lose their meaning or power ! Is there a man of us who is not thankful for this severe and terrific discipline ? For one, I would not be without the thoughts, feelings, experiences, this war has given me, through all its conflicts, struggles, sacrifices, darkness, and, at last, its effulgent, glorious light,—I would not be without these, for all I had before acquired and treasured in this honored institution. Let us profit now by the teaching God has given us.

Men of education : there is yet high, stern work before us,—a work which the path of war has marked out distinctly for *us* to do, in the reëstablishing of social order and civil liberty. Let us be true to that, and act well our part as scholars, gov-

erned and guided by the true principles of justice, of liberty, and of righteousness. There is power in the educated mind of this nation to lift up the masses, to gird up the government, and to establish our free institutions, that they shall never again be shaken, until the last convulsion that shakes the solid globe.

THE PRESIDENT :—We come now to honor the living soldiers of the war, who have entered the public service as one of the results of the instructions they have received. We are to hear from them in considerable numbers, in response to a sentiment which I will give. The whole day is theirs. We now propose to honor those living sons of Yale who have served their country in war, and who have lived on to serve her in peace : I give you—The living sons of Yale who have served in and lived through the War.

I have the honor of calling upon Gen. ULLMANN, of the Class of '29.

GEN. ULLMANN :—

I came here to-day, Sir, trusting that on so flattering an occasion, all speech-making would be left to the learned graduates and civilians surrounding this board. You must be aware of the embarrassment in attempting to address such an assembly as this, which must be felt by one who has passed the last four years in tents, or in sleeping on the ground, with only the shelter of the broad canopy of the heavens.

I should be derelict, however, to the position I have taken in the war, did I not avail myself of the opportunity, before this august body, of giving my testimony to the character of the American soldier. Sir, I may be permitted to say, that under the trying circumstances, and in all the fearful scenes of the recent war, the army of the United States never—never once despaired of the republic. (Loud cheers.) No matter what clouds and darkness covered the horizon ; no matter what exulting shouts were rending the air from traitors, North and South, the army of the United States stood firm as the everlasting hills, trusting only to the God of battles. (Cheers.) Sir, they never failed to see the glorious rays of success gleam-

ing through and through the dark clouds, and illuminating the heavens beyond. You do right then,—we are right in claiming, the army of the United States is justly entitled to all the honors you can bestow upon them, for their unfaltering courage, and their undying patriotism.

Sir, the multiplicity, the magnitude of the topics which come rushing in upon the mind, when one contemplates this war, is so great, that it stands awe-stricken ; it is scarcely capable of grasping them, or finding language to express its ideas.

There have been, however, a few lessons that the American people should learn by this war, one or two of which I will take the liberty of mentioning. One of the minor ones is, that, on the whole, one Southerner is not quite equal to three Northern men. (Laughter.) It is very difficult, now, to imagine on what this superiority was based. In going through the South, it appeared to me it was because the coat of arms of the chivalry was, or should have been, a bowie-knife, and cow-hide rampant, quartered by a whiskey jug, with a pack of cards and a pack of blood-hounds. (Laughter.) I apprehend that claim of superiority is pretty well exploded.

Another lesson learned by this war is, that we well know how to estimate correctly the philanthropy of Great Britain. (Applause.) While we recognize and are profoundly grateful for the friendship of her real noblemen,—her BRIGHTS, her SMITHS, her COBDENS, her STUART MILLS, and their glorious compatriots, we now know how to appreciate the friendly sympathy of her worthy premier, of her LORD BROUGHAMS, and of her great governing classes generally. (Cheers.) I am rejoiced that we are in a situation permanently to compel a respect for that trans-Atlantic power which they in their heart of hearts most thoroughly fear.

Another lesson we have learned is, to understand the character of that cunning man who rules the people on the other side of the British channel. Shrewd as he is, had it not been that he expected that the rebels would permanently dismember this land, he never would have dared to insult the United States by setting at naught the Monroe doctrine, and attempting to impose a mock imperial throne upon a people who dwell upon

the borders of our republic, and to place upon it a scion of the despotic house of Austria. If there be one question of foreign policy which the whole people of the United States are unanimously and absolutely determined upon above all others, it is the Monroe doctrine. (Cheers.) And an obvious, direct corollary from that proposition is, MAXIMILIAN must go out of Mexico, and that soon.

Many questions have been settled by this war. I shall not venture, within the less than ten minutes allowed me, to mention more than one,—and that is, that an aristocracy has been crushed, which aimed to govern and control democratic America, and that with it has also been crushed that pestilent heresy, the paramount allegiance to the States, which has heretofore prevented this American people from becoming really and truly one nation. The wager of battle, and the blood of thousands of our fathers, brothers, and sons, have settled this question forever ; and the American people now stand before the world a nation, having unity, vitality and power, equal to any other nation of the civilized world, and, as such, destined hereafter to cope with any others, either in the arts of peace or in the arts of war. (Applause.)

THE PRESIDENT :—

I ask your attention to Gen. PARSONS, of the Class of 1840.

GEN. PARSONS :—

It is hardly fair, as this call is the first warning I have had, that I should be called upon to say even a word ; and while, Gentlemen, I profoundly feel and acknowledge my obligations to you, as one of those whom you have gathered together to-day, who have been employed recently in the military service of the country, and while I would profoundly return my acknowledgments, I must say that I feel that I hardly deserve it. I feel that instead of being a duty, for performing which we were thus to be repaid, it has been a high and noble privilege to stand up in the defense of our country. It is to those who could not go—whose years and surrounding circumstances would not permit them to rush forth to the defense of their country and to the support of the government,—it is these who

are entitled to our sympathies. It was our good fortune, that we were were permitted and able to go.

For one, when the storm was rising, I felt that if this government was lost, though we saved everything else, we were poor indeed ; whereas, if we could but save the republic, though we lost everything else, we and our children after us would be blessed with priceless riches. It was this that prompted me, in common with millions of others, (for we count almost by millions,) to tender my services, asking not for place, and knowing nothing of the military art. I stated, distinctly, that I had never known anything of it ; that I had not been educated a soldier : Where, said I, you say I may be useful, there I will go. The officer to whom I applied said, I will give you a position. Though the position assigned me was not one of my choice ; though I wished another ; yet when appeal was made to the Secretary of War, he said—You are not right ; your superior officer knows best.

In this I have not been alone. It has not been, as in political life, a rush after the best places. There has been a willingness, a patriotic, self-sacrificing willingness to be assigned to the places where each could be the most useful. I regret there is not some one here from beyond the “Father of Waters,” who could tell you in better language than I can, the story of the West ; but, coming as I do, from St. Louis, and from a State that has been almost torn in pieces by the demon of slavery, I now tender to you for the first time on such an occasion as this, **FREE MISSOURI !** (This sentiment was received with a storm of applause ; and the audience, rising, gave three cheers for free Missouri.)

Free Missouri, the first born of freedom, is forever redeemed from the reproach and sin of slavery. Gentlemen, when I look around me at these quiet retreats which I left twenty-five years ago, when I look over these northern States and see how they are situated, while I honor those illustrious dead and these living heroes who have given themselves to the cause, I cannot but think that it is impossible for you to appreciate as we do who were situated in the center of it, the great and vital impor-

tance of the recent contest, the dangers which surrounded us, and the glorious result at last attained.

Four years ago we slept with pistols in our hands. Our nearest neighbors, our best friends, were changed to fiercest foes. In the block where I resided, containing thirteen houses, only two families were loyal. We were surrounded with danger and with difficulty. You can't conceive what it has cost us to get rid of the institution of slavery in Missouri. You know not how many lives it has cost. Every village and every hamlet has been desolated. Missouri knows the cost of civil war. One half part of the people of each township went away, and one half part of all her wealth was utterly destroyed,—was laid waste, from one end to the other of the State.

With all this we are infinitely in advance of what we were before, and we thank God for the war. (Cheers.) Without it we should have had the institution for half a century. It has relieved us constitutionally. For one I saw no way we could free ourselves constitutionally. For one I would have submitted then and now, rather than that the Constitution in its letter or spirit should be violated. It is our sheet-anchor. But I am detaining you. I give you,—Free Missouri, now disenthralled.

“ Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers,
But *Slavery*, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worshippers.”

In conclusion I have a single word more. On leaving Washington by permission of the Secretary of War, to attend this meeting, I said, Mr. Secretary, will you not go? He said, I have no time to go or to write a letter. I replied, I am going, with your permission: may I tell them how many men you have sent away—that you have sent off half a million of men? It is one of his peculiarities never to explain himself. When he does a thing he lets it go and lets the Future take care of it. Instead of half a million said he, you may say that there have already been mustered out of the service, or will be in a day or two, 782,642 men—almost 800,000 men already sent to their homes; and said he, I am arranging to send about 100,000

more within a few days, making 900,000 ! I replied, I would like to know how many you are going to keep ! He said we had one million of men, within two or three thousand.

One million of soldiers on our rolls at the close of this desoting war ! Let me say to you now, that if the Secretary of War was the greatest organizer of war since the time of CROMWELL, he has shown within sixty days that he is the greatest disorganizer of armies. If you knew the labor involved in disbanding in sixty days 800,000 men, it would give you some idea of the time and strength the Secretary of War devotes to his country, and his opponents would scarce treat him in the manner they do.

(Three cheers for Secretary STANTON were called for and given with great cordiality.)

THE PRESIDENT :—

I rose to propose the honor which you have anticipated, and to say, that as there has never been a greater war, and as there never has been a greater army, and as there has never been a greater triumph, so there never has been a greater minister of war, or one who deserved a larger share of the great triumph. Please to give your attention to Gen. CARRINGTON, of the Class of '45.

GEN. CARRINGTON :—

It was only on Saturday last, about sunset, that, eight hundred miles from here, I was informed by telegraph that I might change my place of getting orders to my mother State—Connecticut. Monday morning I started, and I arrived during the meeting of the Alumni. I did not come because this is my twentieth year from the time of graduating and I was to meet with my class. I did not come simply to rejoice with you. I came looking upon this as the most solemn period and occasion of my life. I looked upon the closing up of this war as the commencement of an era which may furnish a day-mark for the college of Yale as the Fourth of July has marked one for the nation. This war has only prospered as it has been instrumental in accomplishing the divine purposes—destroying slavery and making this a free, Christian republic. The war

is a monument which will mark the progress of the race in all time. I do not know whether Dr. CUMMINGS is right, and that 1866 is to witness the great conflagration ; but I do know that the word of God is true, and that a nation that lives and fights its battles in accordance with its precepts will prosper.

There is a gentleman sitting at this table whose father, more than fifty years ago was a graduate of Yale—the Rev. NOAH PORTER. Under his care, twenty-five or six years ago, I was preparing for college in the town of Farmington. One evening some gentlemen held a prayer meeting in the upper story of the academy. A company of negroes, who had been slaves, and who had been captured by one of our naval vessels, had been taken to that town, and as was usual, prayer was offered that they might remain free and that slavery might be abolished,—when stones were thrown against the building, and every window was broken. I think public sentiment has slightly changed since then.

I remember a discussion in my Freshman year with a classmate who died in the rebel army. Several Sophomores determined to punish me because I defended the abolitionists. I got all the round sticks of wood I could and placed them on Dr. KANE's winding stairway, so that when they came up at night they could go down easily. (Laughter.) In the evening they came : they made the first landing under different circumstances from those which they had anticipated ; and at that convenient time I poured out a tub of water, and washed down the whole transaction. (Laughter.) But the world moves, and an abolitionist by this time encounters no danger of personal violence from the bigots of slavery.

I believe from this very date we open an era, grand beyond all description in human progress. Such a spectacle as this was never witnessed in Europe. Learning and science there, we do not find devoted to the propagation of the principles of universal freedom. For all that America now is, I say, Glory to God, and for whatever share we have had in the great work now accomplished, as Christians, as the Alumni of Yale, and as fellow-soldiers of the Republic.

THE PRESIDENT :—

I am sure that after this eloquent speech and after learning of General CARRINGTON's sagacity in discovering and his shrewdness in thwarting the conspiracy against him in College, the audience will not be surprised to learn that among his services in the war was the discovery and frustration of the Indiana conspiracy, by which civil war was to have been inaugurated and the rebel prisoners liberated ; but they found unexpectedly some rollers on which they slid down "easily," (Laughter,) and some floods of popular indignation under which they were suffocated "easily." (Laughter and cheers.)

I now introduce to you Brigadier-General JOHN W. NOBLE, Chief of Cavalry of the Army of Arkansas, of the Class of '51.

GEN. NOBLE :—

Four years in the saddle is not a very good school of oratory. It has been my lot, I would say to General PARSONS, to serve the government beyond the "Father of Waters," but it is not in my power to tell the story of the war in the West. My first experience was before I entered the service, in endeavoring to drive back the invaders from the soil of Missouri. I am here as one of the men whom Secretary STANTON has not yet reached.

It has been my fortune to see returning in search of their homes, the broken masses of LEE's and JOHNSTON's armies, and it has been often a subject of meditation with me, as to the difference between their reception at home and that of the brave boys in blue. They have been engaged in a deadly struggle in endeavoring to perpetrate the great crime and outrage of dismembering the republic. When I have seen them traveling without colors, without organization, seeking to go home where no booming cannon, no merry bells, no martial music is to welcome them back, I have thought that they were receiving in some due measure the punishment they deserve. They who had risked their lives in a bad cause were to be received by ungrateful men—without a welcome ; they passed through cities without a single word of cheer, and subsisting on the way upon provisions given to them by the very government

they endeavored to overthrow. I wondered how different it would be when the national army went home. I endeavored to conceive the scene. But having been home on a leave of absence, I have had the opportunity of seeing how the hearts of the people went forth toward the men who ventured and endured so much. When I came to this institution and found the preparations that had been made by Yale to receive her sons, the day has come when another lesson has been taught me in addition to those I had already learned, which proves that republics are not ungrateful. That sentiment—the ingratitude of republics—shall exist not here. It shall go back to the home from which it came ; it cannot be found in the warm hearts of the American people ; republics are grateful. I feel, too, on this occasion, like sending my thanks in behalf of the soldiers whom I represent to those who by cultivating the arts of peace at home and freely supplying us from the accumulations of years with the sinews of war, have so materially aided us in our work ; the *paterfamilias* ought not to be forgotten, and we give our thanks to those who, at home, performed their part of the great work, while the boys were in the field. I would also render thanks in behalf of the soldiers, to the women of this country who have been so thoroughly imbued with patriotism, and who have relieved and mitigated the sufferings and distress of the soldiers while away in the field. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) Our soldiers know when they come home whether they shall meet with public receptions, for they have learned and been cheered by the thought that the people of the country are grateful to them for the duties they have performed.

THE PRESIDENT :—

I have one more General to present to you, and he will allow me to say this of him—that he had an honorable and glorious part in an early battle, of which the whole general result was neither honorable nor glorious. I introduce to you Gen. EDWARD HARLAND, of the Class of '53, who began his military service as Captain, and served at the battle of Bull Run, and, on the failure of his superior officers, brought off his regiment in good order.

GEN. HARLAND rose amid warm applause, and in a few words excused himself from adding another to the speeches of the day.

The Rev. Dr. WILLIAM ADAMS, of New York, was then called upon to respond to the sentiment of "The Memory of the Dead." His remarks, which were made with deep feeling as well as beauty of expression, were unfortunately not so fully reported as the other addresses of the day, and it has been thought best not to publish here the brief outline which only has been preserved.

THE PRESIDENT :—

Allow me to call to your attention the memory of one dead, who died for the whole country, and by the culminating act of the whole rebellion—the late President of the United States, and Commander-in-Chief of its army and of its navy. His country, and that army and that navy, triumphed over the power of the rebellion, while he fell a victim to its last expiring venom. And this company will please arise and keep silent while the Band plays a dirge.

The great audience, both upon the floor and in the encircling galleries, rose immediately in response to the request, and for some moments the melancholy music of the dirge alone broke the stillness of the Hall.

When the Band had finished the piece, the PRESIDENT resumed by saying :

We have a little matter of business, gentlemen, which now requires our attention. We are to determine, by such conferences and consultations as we may be able to unite in, upon some permanent form of memorial for the honored dead and the honorable living who have served in the war ; and the Committee will soon present to you their views on this subject ; but I have great pleasure in calling first for some remarks from one who was a soldier of the war, a Colonel in the service, a civil magistrate in the military occupation of the city of New Orleans, and who, for the second time, has been returned a Representative in Congress—the Hon. HENRY C. DEMING, of Hartford.

COL. DEMING :—

Mr. Chairman :—If I was called upon to raise a Regiment, and should be guided in the choice of a recruiting ground by my *a priori* deductions, instead of the facts and experience which have been developed by this War, I should throw out my flag and beat my drum in every other place, before I approached the quarters where the Alumni of Colleges most do congregate. The Scholar and the Soldier are not apt to sprout from the same root or grow upon the same bush. The Scholar is not apt to mount the shoulder-straps, nor is the Soldier apt to covet these four-cornered skull caps of the Oxford pattern. There is no affinity between the training and profession of the one, and the training and profession of the other, and no such sympathy or agreement between the two, as to induce any shrewd recruiting officer to expect that recruits would be drawn from the ranks of the one to the ranks of the other. On the contrary, the pursuits and culture of the two professions are diverse and repellent. The office of the Scholar is to control mankind by argument and persuasion, through the reason and the emotions ; the office of the Soldier is to overcome mankind by the *brutum fulmen*, and to break down their physical and moral resistance, by all the agencies and terrors of violence and destruction. And yet, we are here to-day, Mr. Chairman, to commemorate the imposing fact, that more than five hundred of the children of Yale, abjuring all their antecedents, reversing all the conditions and hopes and currents of their life, have, with unblanched cheeks, and untrembling hearts, followed the Eagles of the imperiled Republic, mastering the drill with the ease which they acquired in mastering the Grammar and the Oar, bearing privation and hardship with more stamina and less grumbling than their messmate, Hodge who was a farmer, and Kelly who was a hod-carrier ; waking the echoes of the forest and the mountain, with “ Upi dee” and “ *Gaudeamus*,” inspiring their own enthusiasm on the march and the bivouac, by a couplet of old Homer’s, or a triumphant ode of Pindar’s, or a martial strain of Tacitus, and beckoned on to deeds of daring and glory by airy leaders, whom

Hodge and Kelly cannot see, the whole troop of classic heroes from Agamemnon to Germanicus.

I knew one student martyr, a graduate of a Western College, a youth of brilliant promise, of unblemished life, and of scholarly tastes and accomplishments, who led a forlorn hope against one of the rebel bulwarks which guarded the gates of Georgia, cheering up his own manliness on his march to certain death, by reciting aloud a strain from one of Macaulay's lays, and just as the fatal Minie pierced his noble and chivalrous heart, was heard exclaiming—

Then outspake brave Horatius,
 The Captain of the gate :
 " To every man upon this earth
 Death cometh soon or late,
 And how can man die better
 Than facing fearful odds,
 For the ashes of his fathers
 And the temples of his gods,

 And for the tender mother
 Who dandled him to rest,
 And for the wife who nurses
 His baby at her breast ?"

It is certainly worth while to spend a minute in searching for the motive, or interior force, which from the still air of delightful studies, from pulpit, bar, bench, hall of legislation and other cloistered and sequestered stations of duty and interest, could drive forth this full battalion of educated and thoughtful men, into the turmoil of camp life, into the roaring and perilous front of battle.

There was a word in the dictionary, when I was in College, expressing one of the cardinal virtues of the human soul, of which we read much in Plutarch and Livy, which we were told was lively and demonstrative in the Revolutionary War, which we heard sometimes alluded to in Fourth of July orations, for the purpose of rounding a period or winging a metaphor, but which we were inclined to treat with contempt and disdain ; sceptical as to its existence, regarding its pretensions to superlative love of country, as false and hypocritical, classifying it with the mock Republicanism of Horace Walpole, with the

affected misanthropy of Byron ; regarding it as too superfine and transcendental for common use, or as obsolete, like the knight-errantry of Don Quixote. And was there anything strange in all this ? It was a time of profound Peace ; no danger at home or abroad threatened the sole object of Patriotism's adoration, and, in those days it was fresh in every scholar's mind, that Dr. Johnson, in an assemblage of the most refined and intellectual Englishmen of his time,—Burke and Gibbon and Sir Joshua Reynolds and Goldsmith and Dr. Percy being present, and Charles Fox himself in the chair—that Dr. Johnson, the stoutest thinker and sturdiest moralist of his age, had ventured to define Patriotism as “the last refuge of a scoundrel.” In short, we regarded Patriotism as the demagogue's stock in trade, and had so little faith in it, that we had pretty well made up our minds, that however worthy it might be of the *ignobile vulgus*, it was beneath the sublimated notice of us, elect and laureled scholars of the land, and that if we cherished it at all, it should be cherished only for *ad. captandum* and Buncombe purposes. “*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori*,” we believed in, just as Lucian believed in *Zeus* and *Poseidon* ; just as Bishop Colenso believed in the *Pentateuch*, or a pardoned slave holder in the Emancipation Proclamation.

Not six months before the day when, for his country's sake, THEODORE WINTHROP leaped into the jaws of death, as into the arms of blooming joy, I heard a clergyman spend a third of his sermon in proving that Patriotism was no sham, but a real, genuine thing.

But we live to learn ; the fiery trial through which the nation has just passed has dissipated many old errors, and inculcated many new and important lessons, and, among other things, has demonstrated that Patriotism is not an unreal, unsubstantial, mythical, spurious sentiment, but a vital, ever living, ineradicable and irresistible force of the soul, and that even our thrift, and mammonism, and materialism, and our insatiate and repugnant thirst for individual advancement, has not entirely extinguished disinterested and self-sacrificing love of country in the American bosom. Though silent here, it has

not been dumb, though passive not paralyzed, though dormant not dead. In a revolutionary convulsion, its influence has been sufficiently potent upon our College household, to transmute men of contemplation into men of action, men of thought into men of fire, men of peace into men of war, or in two words, Scholars into Soldiers, and it has been sufficiently potent, too, to induce scores of them to lie down in death for their country as they would lie down to dream.

Yes ! Yes, oh sceptic and scoffer ! making all the allowances which you are ready to claim for the base, the mean, the sordid and the selfish motives which enter into all our actions, you must still recognize, in the alacrity with which the children of Old Yale have rushed to the embrace of Death, the pristine power, the old, the dear, the familiar inspiration of that immemorial Spartan, Theban, Athenian, Roman, Teutonic devotion to Fatherland, which, more signally than any other virtue through the vast sweep of history, has vindicated, aye, and still vindicates, the Divine parentage, and the genuine nobility of Man. "Oh, it was the magnitude of the crisis," I hear some one say ; "it was the moral and political interests involved ; it was the weighty questions put in issue by the War, whether State Sovereignty should predominate over the National Government, whether human bondage should continue to satirize our pretensions to religion and civilization, whether the political equality of every human being should continue to be abrogated by the absurd tyrannies of color and caste,—it was the weight of these questions which contributed vastly to the self-dedication of so many sons of Yale to the military service of the Republic." All this is doubtless in a measure true, for all these weighty issues appeal with peculiar emphasis to the patriotism of scholars ; and yet what after all are these momentous interests, of which you speak, but part and parcel of that country which it is the peculiar and elect function of patriotism to shelter and embrace as an indivisible whole. The national ægis which shields you, the laws which protect and enrich you, the customs which characterize the land, are these less your country than the cities and towns which you inhabit, the houses in which you dwell, the acres which you till, the insen-

sate earth beneath your feet, the changeful skies above you ? No ! no ! government, laws, institutions, customs, the College which reared you, the holy altars of your communions and worship, old traditions, home life, social ties, domestic virtues, earth, air and water, are all your country. (Applause.)

To this devoted band who have thus gone forth to toil and bleed that we might rest and enjoy—to those who have conquered liberty for a class and national existence for a people—to these Scholar-Soldiers who have contributed so much to the honor and renown of our University and to the standing and position of the commonwealth of letters, shall we not be grateful ? Oh yes, certainly grateful ! Your processions, ovations, banquets ; these will do for the living ; but what for those who can no longer see and hear and feel ! What for the dead ! What for those youthful martyrs filled to overflowing with vigorous and sanguine life, with affections, aspirations, hopes, yearnings, infinite capacities, heaven-soaring thoughts and fancies, instantly sent

“ To lie in cold obstruction and to rot,
This sensible, warm motion to become
A kneaded clod—”

that you might live and thrive and exult and glorify ; what, O, what for these ? In behalf of these departed comrades, how impotent, how insignificant are all the resources of affection ! Next to that immortality which conveys to us a conscious and glorified personal existence in the assembly of the just made perfect, no boon is more coveted by the thoughtful spirit than the immortality which insures us an everlasting existence in the memory of mankind. If we could summon to this presence some martyred alumnus we have just laid in an honored grave, and with tears in our eyes and hearts upon our lips, expect him to answer the question—What, O, faithful soldier, can we do for thee ? how could he respond to our appeal but by murmuring—“ Remember me.” What was the parting injunction of divine wisdom and forecast incarnated in Mary’s Son, but, “ This do in remembrance of me.” And even since He has ascended to the bosom of His Father, and been crowned with the unalloyed fruition of that blessed and glorious realm,

He has constantly ratified by His benediction the memorial of Himself which He instituted upon earth, thus suggesting to us the comforting assurance, that a permanent place in the memory of mortals may not be unacceptable to that expanded intelligence which our immortal martyrs may have obtained in heaven.

We are thus, my friends, drawn as it were to the practical conclusion, that the only way in which we can vindicate our gratitude to the dead, is by ordaining and establishing an enduring memorial, which shall be an eternal and unceasing proclamation to mankind of their names and achievements. It is not for me to draw, or describe in detail, what such a memorial should be, but I may be permitted to mention some general conditions, qualities and characteristics, which we should seek to attain.

Let us for once, at least, in the long history of our frugal *Alma Mater*, be not over scrupulous about the expense. There is certainly one thing in life that cannot be estimated by money, and that is life itself. When we can give to these dead benefactors nothing but remembrance, let us give them that in magnificent setting. The gratitude must be hollow and spurious as the love of a fribble or the oath of a dicer, which can consent to weigh out dollars against blood, or protest any draft drawn upon it by its martyred redeemers. If there is not soul enough left in us to give liberally to repay such an obligation, let us forthwith hand over our carcasses to the medical college as only fit for anatomical purposes.

The memorial should be accessible ; so that student, citizen, visitor, stranger, can be constantly reached by its appeal—"Remember." It should be secluded in no gallery under watch and ward of a doorkeeper, in no hall under the keys of a janitor, and open to the public only on grand occasions ; and I should as soon think of burying my only child in one of those groves where our Milesian friends hold their picnics and their Donneybrook fairs, as of erecting a memorial to our martyrs in any place devoted to the gala days and festivities of the College. The loud laugh, the joke, the song, would grate horribly on the sensibilities which should be awakened in the imme-

diate presence of this tribute of sorrow, piety, and love to the mourned and lost. Could my wishes prevail, the memorial should be reared in some solemn sanctuary, where, through the tinged window, the many hued light of heaven may fall soft and gently upon it, but a sanctuary always open to every worshipper susceptible of gratitude and capable of memory; connected, perhaps, by some Arcade or Corridor with the habitual place of worship, within hearing certainly of the pealing organ, the exultant *Laudamus*, the wailing *Miserere*,—within sight of the golden censer, filled with prayer and praise, pure and uncontaminated, which is daily here presented to our Almighty Deliverer, that its appeals may be addressed to our minds when they are subdued by penitence, humbled by the contemplation of infinite power and justice and mercy, softened by the immediate presence of the agonies of Gethsemane and that sublimest of all sacrifices on Calvary, chastened by reflection upon our own transit, sudden and awful as theirs, it may be,—inevitable it surely is, to

“The undiscovered country, from whose bourne
No traveler returns.”

Such are the associations I would solicit, such is the *genius loci* I would covet for a memorial to these martyred Alumni.

It should be capable of expansion; that it may grow as our means grow, increase as our fervors increase, and as the patriotism, pride and piety of successive Classes shall develop itself and solicit expression. Room should be left for future heroes in a College Pantheon, so that at some distant day, past, present and future heroism may all be allied and united in one grand apotheosis.

It should be clear and perspicuous; that the most Bœotian intellect, which shall hereafter succeed in securing a matriculation here, may fully comprehend at least one important lesson of his College course, love and reverence to those predecessors who have struggled and died, that he may stagnate and blunder in ease and security. It should be *suggestive*, that every impressible mind may incorporate itself with its purpose and mission; *artistic*, that it may appeal to the imagination and fancy as well as to reason and memory; *enduring*, that

its injunction to "remember," may be served upon every generation of students "till the last syllable of recorded time."

Within the precincts of this ancient University, which has already done so much for the American mind, and which through an unmeasured Future will gather to its fold the young, the aspiring, the intelligent of a regenerated land, under the guardianship of its piety, wrought with all the witchery and embellishments of its highest art, visible to every eye, intelligible to every understanding, suggestive to every imagination, let this proud testimonial rise ; and let it stand a perpetual monument of the heroism and devotion of its martyred Alumni, allying the heroes of the Past with the generations of heroes yet to come ; let it stand, long as the foundation of the London merchant shall endure, long as the blue waters of the Sound shall wash these verdant shores, long as those granite sentinels shall overlook this classic plain ; let it stand, through all coming time, the holy altar, the tutelary shrine of patriotic ardor and enthusiasm, the trysting place of republican Loyalty and Love. (Loud applause.)

The Committee upon the Permanent Memorial for the Dead were now called upon by the PRESIDENT for their report, and it was read by their Chairman, Prof. EDWARD E. SALISBURY, as follows :

The Committee appointed in June last, to consider and report to this assembly what, in their opinion, would be the most permanent memorial to be placed on the grounds of Yale College, in honor of those of its graduates, or non-graduate students, who have died in the service of their country during the war just closed, respectfully report through the undersigned as follows :

We have mingled our congratulations, giving some expression to our grateful joy, in the presence and in honor of the survivors among those of our brethren who have so nobly devoted themselves to the service of their country during these last years of revolutionary convulsion and alarm. We have also been led to deeply ponder our obligations to the illustrious dead, and to dwell, I trust not in vain, upon our duties as the

inheritors of the blessings purchased by their blood. But it remains for us to perform a duty as yet only cursorily noticed, to our departed heroes, to those who have given more than all others, their lives, for the salvation of the republic. They, indeed, may look down, from their height of glory, upon all these demonstrations of imperfect human feelings, of our short-sighted enthusiasm, with more of commiseration than of pleasure. The widening of their range of vision, by translation to immortality, may have incapacitated them for sympathy with our narrow views, limited by the conditions of earthly life. Yet we owe it to ourselves, and to posterity, to prove that we apprehend something of the wide-reaching scope of their heroic self-devotion, and are not wholly devoid of affinity of spirit with them, and to help to secure to succeeding generations the inspiration of their patriotism.

Having considered various plans for a permanent memorial to the honor of our fallen heroes, your Committee are of opinion that none which has suggested itself would be so appropriate and impressive as a Commemorative Chapel, connected with, though distinct from, the house of worship, for which the necessary funds are already provided, in part, by the munificence of one of the friends of our University, and which, it is hoped, will soon be built. What your Committee would recommend is, the erection of an appendage to the Chapel of the University, whenever the building of the latter shall be undertaken, opening into it in the form of a *cella* or subordinate chapel, to be forever consecrated to the memory of those who have given their lives for their country, where shall be set up at once votive tablets to their honor, and where offerings of praise and gratitude, in storied windows, emblematic bas-reliefs, or groups of statuary, busts, and the like, may be accumulated, from time to time, under proper oversight and control.

This plan seems to us to commend itself above all others, whether we would put the highest mark of honor upon the devotion of our martyrs to national union and liberty, or would most effectually provide that their heroism may deeply impress the minds of the living. For, as to the former object, what

lustre can be thrown around patriotic self-sacrifice, equal in honor to the halo of religious association, presenting it as action performed "in the name of our God," in the spirit of obedience to Him, and for the great cause of His dominion on earth? and, as respects influence upon the living, we need only remind you how much of impressiveness all monuments acquire from the fact of their being set up in connection with places of worship; not that we would inaugurate any sort of hero-worship, but simply because in all places dedicated to the worship of God the sensibilities are naturally bestirred and refined, selfish coldness is for a while, at least, thrown off, and the spirit is wont to be somewhat more than elsewhere attuned to sympathy with what is beautiful and grand in character, word, or conduct. Your Committee would further direct attention to the expansiveness of this place, which not merely provides for temporary commemoration, but also invites to the continued fostering of patriotic feeling, as well as to the gratification of individual admiration, and of the justifiable pride of Classmates in the noble deeds of their associates, whenever other circumstances may allow it.

EDWARD E. SALISBURY,

In behalf of a majority of the Committee.

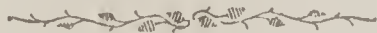
Upon motion, this Report was adopted by the meeting, and the following gentlemen appointed a Committee, with power to add to their number, to perfect the plans and collect the necessary funds for the proposed memorial:—

Prof. Edward E. Salisbury,
 Rev. Horace Bushnell, D. D.,
 Hon. Asahel Huntington,
 Rev. William Adams, D. D.,
 Alphonso Taft, Esq.,
 Joshua Coit, Esq.,
 Henry Day, Esq.,
 Major Henry Hitchcock,
 Joseph E. Sheffield, Esq.,
 George J. Pumpelly, Esq.,
 Richard S. Fellowes, Esq.,

New Haven.
 Hartford.
 Salem, Mass.
 New York.
 Cincinnati, O.
 New Haven.
 New York.
 St. Louis, Mo.
 New Haven.
 Oswego, N. Y.
 New Haven.

Charles J. Stillè, Esq.,	Philadelphia.
W. W. Phelps, Esq.,	New York.
Edmund Dwight, Esq.,	New York.
Hon. John P. Putnam,	Boston.
Hon. Chauncey M. Depew,	New York.
Hon. Dwight Foster,	Boston.
Wm. M. Evarts, Esq., LL. D.,	New York.
Charlton T. Lewis, Esq.,	New York.
Col. Henry C. Deming,	Hartford.
Prof. Andrew D. White,	Syracuse.
Prof. Daniel C. Gilman,	New Haven.
Rev. Joseph P. Thompson, D. D.,	New York.
Prof. Benjamin Silliman,	New Haven.
Prof. Franklin W. Fiske,	Chicago.
Robert W. Forbes, Esq.,	New York.
Walter B. Hatch, Esq.,	New York.
Charles Tracy, Esq.,	New York.
Edmund D. Stanton, Esq.,	New York.

The hour of eight o'clock, which had been fixed for the delivery of the annual Oration before the PHI BETA KAPPA SOCIETY, being now near at hand, the President announced to the assembly, that the time for adjournment had arrived,—and so ended a day, felt by all to have been fitly spent in honor of those true sons of Yale who have also proved themselves true sons to their country.



II.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

THE following list includes the names of graduates known to have served the country in the Army and Navy during the war. In the several Classes, names of *non-graduate* members will be found appended, enclosed in brackets. In every case is added the final rank attained, so far as known. No attempt has been made to collect the names of uncommissioned Surgeons, serving in hospitals at home, or of agents of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

The list is necessarily imperfect, but it is hoped that all persons able to add any information, (especially concerning themselves,) however slight, will forward such information to the undersigned.

FRANKLIN B. DEXTER.

YALE COLLEGE, Feb., 1866.

ACADEMICAL DEPARTMENT.

1804.

Rev. John Pierpont, Chaplain 22d Mass. Infantry.

1809.

Rev. Burr Baldwin, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.

1814.

David S. Edwards, M. D., Surgeon U. S. N.

1818.

Rev. Joseph Hurlbut, Chaplain U. S. V.

Rev. Joel W. Newton, Chaplain U. S. N.

1821.

Rev. John R. Adams, D. D., Chaplain 5th Me. and 121st N. Y. Infantry.

John Boyd, Private, 2d. Conn. Infantry.

1823.

Rev. George Jones, Chaplain U. S. N.

1825.

John J. Abernethy, M. D., Surgeon U. S. N.

*Rev. Joseph H. Nichols, Chaplain 19th Wisconsin Infantry.

*1862, Dec. 11, Washington, D. C.

1828.

- Rev. Gurdon S. Coit, D. D., Chaplain Berdan's 1st Regt. Sharpshooters.
 *Rev. Fitch W. Taylor, Senior Chaplain U. S. N.
 *1865, July 24, New York City.

1829.

- *Mason F. Cogswell, M. D., Surgeon U. S. A.
 *1865, Jan. 21, Albany, N. Y.
 Daniel Ullmann, LL. D., Colonel 78th N. Y. Infantry, Brig. Gen. U. S. V.

1830.

- [*Rev. Gordon Winslow, M. D., D. D., Chaplain Duryee Zouaves.
 *1864, June 7, Potomac River.]

1831.

- Rev. Chester Newell, Chaplain U. S. N.
 James C. Stuart, M. D., Surgeon 17th N. Y. Infantry.
 Alpheus S. Williams, Brig. Gen. U. S. V., Brevet Major General.

1832.

- Rev. William W. Backus, Private 1st Kansas Cavalry.
 Cassius M. Clay, Major General U. S. V.
 Rev. Edward O. Dunning, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.
 William H. Noble, Colonel 17th Conn. Infantry, Brevet Brig. General.

1833.

- Samuel H. Bates, Sergeant 24th Mass. Infantry.
 *Rev. Robert Carver, Chaplain 7th Mass. Infantry.
 *1863, Feb. 25, Orient, L. I.
 *Rev. Hiram Doane, Chaplain 47th Ill. Infantry.
 *1863, July 22, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Rev. Zerah K. Hawley, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.

1835.

- Josiah Abbott, M. D., Surgeon U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Christopher C. Cox, M. D., Surgeon U. S. V.
 Theodore Dimon, M. D., Surgeon N. Y. Vols.
 Rev. John V. Dodge, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.
 Rev. George A. Oviatt, Chaplain 25th Conn. Infantry.

1836.

- Henry C. Deming, LL. D., Colonel 12th Conn. Infantry.
 Pinckney W. Ellsworth, M. D., Brig. Surgeon U. S. A.
 William S. Pierson, Colonel Commandant at Johnson's Island, Ohio.
 [Henry W. Benham, (West Point,) Brevet Major Gen. U. S. V.]

1837.

- Rev. James A. Hawley, Chaplain 63d U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Ambrose Pratt, M. D., Surgeon 22d Conn. Infantry.
 Charles W. Stearns, M. D., Surgeon 3d N. Y. Infantry.
 Rev. Andrew L. Stone, D. D., Chaplain 45th Mass. Infantry.

1838.

- ev. James B. Crane, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.

Edmund L. Dana, Colonel 143d Penn. Infantry.
 Rev. Joel Grant, Chaplain 12th Ill. Infantry.
 Thomas M. Key, Colonel and A. D. C., U. S. A.
 [Dwight Morris, Colonel 14th Conn. Infantry.]

1839.

Horace C. Peck, 1st Lient. 9th Penn. Militia.
 *Rev. L. Ward Smith, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.
 *1863, Dec. 22, Germantown, Penn.
 [*David S. Cowles, Colonel 128th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1863, May 27, Port Hudson, La.
 *Francis M. McLellan, M. D., Surgeon N. Y. Marine Art., and 13th N. Y. Art.
 *1863, Nov. 12, Maspeth, L. I.]

1840.

Josiah Curtis, M. D., Brig. Surgeon U. S. V.
 Rev. Richard V. Dodge, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.
 John F. Head, M. D., Surgeon U. S. A.
 Rev. Horace James, Chaplain 25th Mass. Inf., Capt. and A. Q. M., U. S. V.
 Lewis B. Parsons, Brig. Gen. U. S. V. in charge of Bureau of Transportation.
 Charles S. Shelton, M. D., Surgeon Bissell's Engineers, Mo. Infantry.

1841.

Rev. Albert Paine, Resident Chaplain, Fortress Monroe.
 [William Birney, Brig. Gen. U. S. V.
 Francis P. Blair, Jr., Major General U. S. V.]

1842.

Rev. Alexander H. Clapp, Chaplain 10th R. I. Infantry.
 Rev. Samuel W. Eaton, Chaplain 7th Wisconsin Infantry.
 Sylvester Larned, Lieut. Colonel 2d Mich. Infantry.
 Theodore Runyon, Major General N. J. Militia, (3 months in field).
 Samuel W. Skinner, M. D., Surgeon 1st Conn. Artillery.
 Rev. Prof. Eliphalet Whittlesey, Chaplain Me. Inf., Col. 46th U. S. Colored Inf.

1843.

*Rev. James H. Dill, Chaplain 38th Ill. Infantry.
 *1863, Jan. 14, near Nashville, Tenn.
 Rev. Isaac M. Ely, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.
 *Prof. Joseph S. Hubbard, U. S. N.
 *1863, Aug. 16, New Haven, Conn.
 Rev. Cyrus Huntington, Chaplain 1st Md. Infantry.
 *John M. Huntington, Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. V.
 *1864, Oct. 10, Marietta, O.
 Henry A. Weeks, M. D., Col. 12th N. Y. Infantry.
 [Charles C. Gilbert, (West Point,) Major 19th U. S. Infantry.]

1844.

Charles H. Crane, M. D., Surgeon U. S. A., Brevet Brig. Gen., Acting Surg. Gen.
 Orris S. Ferry, Colonel 5th Conn. Infantry, Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.
 Thaddeus Foote, Colonel 10th Mich. Cavalry.
 Wait R. Griswold, Assist. Surg. 22d Conn. Inf., Surgeon 86th U. S. Colored Inf.
 Joseph K. Merritt, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.
 Charles H. Rogers, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 11th Conn. Infantry.

James A. Sheldon, Captain Vt. Cavalry.
Nathaniel W. Taylor, M. D., Hospital Steward.

1845.

Henry B. Carrington, Colonel 18th U. S. Infantry, Brig. Gen. U. S. V.
George D. Harrington, Captain, Vt.
Rev. John T. Mursh, Private, Wis. Artillery.
*James Redfield, Lieut. Colonel 39th Iowa Infantry.
*1864, Oct. 6, Allatoona Pass, Ga.
Leonard E. Wales, 2d Lieut. 1st Del. Infantry.
William B. Woods, Lt. Col. 76th Ohio Inf., Brigadier General U. S. V.

1846.

Henry Case, Colonel 129th Ill. Infantry, Brevet Brig. General U. S. V.
George E. Chester, Colonel, N. Y.
John B. Conyngham, Lieut. Colonel 146th Penn.

1847.

John Coon, Major and Paymaster, U. S. V.
*Othniel DeForest, Colonel 5th N. Y. Cavalry.
*1864, Dec. 16, N. Y. City.
Emlen Franklin, Colonel 122d Penn. Infantry.
*Henry C. Kutz, Major and A. D. C. Major Gen. Pleasanton.
*1862, April 24, Wilkesbarre, Penn.
*Rev. Daniel T. Noyes, 1st Lieut. 6th Wis. Battery.
*1862, Oct. 4, Corinth, Miss.
Edward G. Parker, Capt. and A. A. G., Chief of Staff to Gen. Martindale.

1848.

John F. Brinton, Surgeon U. S. V.
Henry Hitchcock, Maj. on Gen. Sherman's Staff, and Judge Adv., Brev. Col.
Samuel C. Perkins, 1st Lieut. 1st Phila. Light Battery, (Militia).
Rev. Charles O. Reynolds, Chaplain 17th Conn. Infantry.
*Theodore Winthrop, Major and A. D. C. to Gen. Butler.
*1861, June 10, Great Bethel, Va.

1849.

Enoch G. Adams, Captain U. S. V.
Edward A. Arnold, M. D., Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. N.
*Sheldon C. Beecher, Captain 139th N. Y. Infantry.
*1864, June 2, Cold Harbor, Va.
George Benedict, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 23d Conn. Infantry.
George Douglas, Private 22d N. G. S. N. Y., (3 months).
Rev. Charles J. Hutchins, Chaplain 39th Wis. Infantry.
William H. Jessup, Major 28th Penn. Militia, (3 months).
John Oakey, Private 7th N. G. S. N. Y.
*Andrew Upson, Captain 20th Conn. Infantry.
*1864, Feb. 19, near Tracy City, Tenn.
Rev. Curtiss T. Woodruff, Chaplain 6th Conn. Infantry.

1850.

A. De Witt Baldwin, Private 7th N. Y. S. N. G. (30 days).

William Brush, Colonel 27th Iowa Infantry.
 William T. Farnham, Captain 129th N. Y. Infantry.
 *Chauncey M. Hand, Private 2d N. Y. Cavalry.
 * 1865, Oct. 5, Madison, Conn.
 Benjamin J. Horton, Captain 24th Ohio Infantry.
 Garrick Mallery, Lieut. Colonel U. S. Veteran Reserve Corps.
 *Prof. Newton S. Manross, Ph. D., Captain 16th Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, Sept. 17, Antietam, Md.
 Edward Muhlenberg, 1st Lieut. 4th U. S. Artillery.
 Sylvanus S. Mulford, M. D., Surgeon U. S. V.
 Rev. Moses C. Welch, Chaplain 5th Conn. Infantry.
 [James A. Wilcox, Col. and Provost Marshal General of O.]

1851.

William A. Atlee, Captain 50th Penn. Infantry, (Militia).
 Prof. Rufus C. Crampton, Lieut. Colonel, Ill.
 James A. Estabrook, Q. M. 3d Battalion Mass. Vol. Militia, (3 months).
 William T. Harlow, Major 57th Mass. Infantry.
 George G. Hastings, Major 1st U. S. Sharpshooters.
 Charles G. Hayes, Sergeant.
 John W. Noble, Colonel 3d Iowa Cavalry, Brevet Brig. Gen.
 David P. Smith, M. D., Surgeon 18th Mass. Inf., Surgeon U. S. V.
 Prof. R. Cresson Stiles, M. D., Surgeon U. S. Vols.
 George S. Tuckerman, Captain Berdan's Sharpshooters.
 James Van Blarcom.
 William W. Winthrop, Major and Judge Advocate U. S. V., Brevet Colonel.
 [*David B. Greene, (Williams Coll., 1852,) Captain Missouri Infantry.
 Nathan N. Withington, Sergeant 3d U. S. Vet. Reserve Corps.]

1852.

Douglass Bannan, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. N.
 Charles M. Bliss, 2d Lieut. 2d Vermont Infantry.
 Lebeus C. Chapin, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. V.
 Rev. Prof. Jacob Cooper, Chaplain 3d Kentucky Infantry.
 John C. Dubois, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. V.
 Rev. James H. Dwight, Chaplain 66th N. Y. Infantry.
 John Elderkin, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 10th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Charles A. Griswold, M. D., Surgeon 93d Illinois Infantry.
 Franklin Grube, M. D., Surgeon U. S. V.
 Henry McCormick, Captain 25th Penn. Infantry, (3 months.)
 George S. Mygatt, Lieut. Colonel 41st Ohio Infantry.
 Samuel C. Robinson, M. D., Surgeon U. S. N.
 Rev. N. W. T. Root, Chaplain 9th R. I. Infantry.
 William B. Ross, Private 7th N. G. S. N. Y. (3 months.)
 Rev. Charles C. Salter, Chaplain 13th Conn. Infantry.
 Rev. Moses Smith, Chaplain 8th Conn. Infantry.
 Homer B. Sprague, Lieut. Colonel 13th Conn. Infantry.
 Melancthon Storrs, M. D., Surgeon 8th Conn. Infantry, Brig. Surgeon.

Frederick B. Swift, Private 7th N. Y. S. N. G. (3 months).
 Adrian Terry, Lieut. Colonel, and A. A. G., U. S. V.
 [William M. Este, (Harvard College, 1852,) Major and A. D. C., U. S. V.
 *H. Watson McNeil, Colonel Penn. ("Bucktail Regiment.")
 *1862, Sept. 17, Antietam, Md.
 George S. Williams, Capt. 19th Conn. Infantry.]

1853.

Theodore Bacon, Captain 7th Conn. Infantry.
 Benjamin F. Baer, Captain 122d Penn. Infantry.
 George W. Baldwin, Captain and A. A. G., U. S. Vols.
 Albert W. Bishop, Lieut. Colonel 1st Arkansas Cavairy, and Brig. Gen.
 Hudson Burr, Capt. and A. A. G. U. S. V.
 *William S. Denniston, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 38th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1862, July 22, James River, Va.
 Jeremiah E. Greene, Captain 15th Mass. Infantry.
 Edward Harland, Colonel 8th Conn. Infantry, Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.
 Rev. Theodore J. Holmes, Chaplain 1st Conn. Cavalry.
 William M. Hudson, M. D., Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.
 John A. W. Jones, Quartermaster's Department of Western Va.
 Wayne McVeagh, Colonel Penn. Cavalry, (Militia).
 Thomas P. Nicholas, Major, Kentucky Vols.
 Samuel B. Spooner, Major 46th Mass. Infantry.
 Henry P. Stearns, M. D., Surgeon 1st Conn. Infantry, Brig. Surg. U. S. V.
 Richard Waite, Captain 84th O. Infantry.
 [Isaac H. Bromley, Capt. 18th Conn. Infantry.
 Charles H. Whittelsey, Brevet Colonel and A. A. G., U. S. V.]

1854.

Charles T. Alexander, M. D., Surg. U. S. A.
 Bennet J. Bristol, Surgeon 59th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Jedediah K. Burnham, Private 76th Penn. Infantry.
 J. Tillotson Clarke, Private 20th Conn. Infantry.
 Prof. Carroll Cutler, Lieut. 84th Ohio Infantry, (3 months).
 Rev. William R. Eastman, Chaplain 72d N. Y. Infantry.
 Elizur Hitchcock, Assistant Surgeon 7th Ohio Infantry.
 Henry E. Howland, Captain 22d N. G. S. N. Y.
 George DeF. Lord, 1st Lieut. 22d N. G. S. N. Y., (3 months).
 William H. Palmer, Surgeon 3d N. Y. Cavalry.
 Ira W. Pettibone, Colonel 10th Conn. Infantry.
 Leander H. Potter, Colonel 33d Ill. Infantry.
 *James C. Rice, Lieut. Colonel 44th N. Y. Infantry, Brig. Gen. U. S. V.
 *1864, May 11, Spottsylvania C. H., Va.
 Francis H. Slade, Sergeant 22d N. G. S. N. Y., (3 months).
 Orson C. Sparrow, Assistant Surgeon U. S. V.
 *Lewis L. Weld, Lieut. Colonel 7th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 *1865, Jan. 10, Point of Rocks, Va.
 Rev. Erskine N. White, Acting Chaplain 22d N. G. S. N. Y.
 [*Augustus W. Dwight, Lieut. Colonel 122d N. Y. Infantry.
 *1865, March 25, near Patrick's Station, Va.]

C. Clinton Latimer, Surgeon 139th Ill. Infantry.

*John McConihe, Lieut. Colonel 169th N. Y. Infantry.

Alfred Mitchell, Captain 13th Conn. Infantry.

William S. Shurtleff, Colonel 46th Mass. Infantry.

Stewart L. Woodford, Col. 103d U. S. Col'd Inf., Brevet Brig. General U. S. V.]

1855.

Charles J. F. Allen, Paymaster and Major U. S. A.

Judson B. Andrews, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 2d Conn. Artillery.

William L. Avery, Captain and A. D. C. Major General Granger.

Nathaniel W. Bumstead, Captain 45th Mass. Infantry.

Henry T. Chittenden, Ohio Militia.

I. Edwards Clarke, Colonel and Marshal of U. S. Provisional Court of La.

Elijah Cone, Private 4th Wisconsin Infantry.

Martin B. Ewing, Lieut. Colonel 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.

Josiah W. Harmar, Private 1st Phil. Light Battery, (Militia).

Rev. Hiram L. Howard, Chaplain 59th Mass. Infantry, (Colored).

Van Buren Hubbard, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A., and Brevet Major.

David L. Huntington, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.

Simeon T. Hyde, 1st Lieut. 15th Conn. Inf., and A. D. C. Gen. Harland.

Alexander McD. Lyon, Paymaster U. S. A.

John H. Piatt, Captain and A. D. C. Gen. Sigel, Brevet Major U. S. A.

Granville T. Pierce, Paymaster U. S. N.

Prof. Alfred P. Rockwell, Capt. 1st Conn. Light Battery, Col. 6th Conn. Inf.

Franklin A. Seely, Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. V.

*George Stuart, 1st Lieut. 13th U. S. Infantry.

*1863, July 11, Sherman, Conn.

Rev. William H. Taylor, Chaplain 48th N. Y. Infantry.

Rev. Charles M. Tyler, Chaplain 22d Mass. Infantry.

*William Wheeler, Captain 13th N. Y. Independent Battery.

*1864. June 22, near Marietta, Ga.

Andrew J. Willets, Surgeon 176th N. Y. Infantry.

Stanley T. Woodward, Captain 41st Penn. Militia.

[*Frederick A. Bemis, 1st Lieut. 21st Mass. Infantry.

*1862, Sept. 1, Chantilly, Va.

*William S. Heath, Lieut. Colonel 5th Me. Infantry.

*1862, June 27, Gaines's Mills, Va.]

1856.

*Nelson Bartholomew, 1st Lieut. 15th Mass. Infantry.

*1861, Nov. 21, Phila., Penn.

John M. Brown, Colonel Commanding 2d Brigade, 5th Division, 23d Corps.

*Charles E. Bulkeley, Captain 1st Conn. Artillery.

*1864, Feb. 13. Battery Garesche, Va.

Stephen Condit, Private 23d N. G. S. N. Y., (30 days).

Edward O. Cowles, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 15th Conn. Infantry.

James O. Denniston, Captain 124th N. Y. Infantry.

Frank Fellowes, Private 1st Conn. Infantry, (3 months).

William T. Kittredge, Sergeant Major 2d Minn. Infantry.

*Henry M. McIntire, Lieut. Colonel 1st Penn. Reserve Infantry.

*1863, Jan. 16, Baltimore, Md.

Lewis E. Mills, Vol. Aid to Brig. Gen. Potter in the Vicksburgh Campaign.

Edward P. Nettleton, Colonel 31st Mass. Infantry.

George E. H. Pease, Captain Ill. Infantry.

*Frank H. Peck, Colonel 12th Conn. Infantry.

*1864, Sept. 20, Opequan Creek, Va.

John T. Price, Captain 5th U. S. Infantry.

David P. Richardson, Commissary 6th N. Y. Cavalry.

John B. Stiekney, Captain 35th Mass. Infantry.

Wager Swayne, Colonel 43d Ohio Infantry, Brig. Gen. U. S. V.

Rev. Edward A. Walker, Chaplain 1st Conn. Artillery.

*Samuel F. Woods, 1st Lieut. and Adj. 34th Mass. Infantry, A. A. A. G. Staff or Gen. Weber.

*1864, June 26, Worcester, Mass., (wounded at Piedmont, Va.)

[*Daniel M. Mead, Major 10th Conn. Infantry.

*1862, Sept. 20, Greenwich, Conn.

Samuel T. C. Merwin, Captain 18th Conn. Infantry.

Sidney A. Moulthrop, Hospital Steward U. S. A.

*Horton R. Platt.]

1857.

Edwin Barrows, Quartermaster Sergeant 4th Mass. Infantry.

Theodore W. E. Belden, Engineer 134th Illinois Infantry.

*Rev. Francis E. Butler, Chaplain 25th N. J. Infantry.

*1863, May 4, Suffolk, Va.

Myron N. Chamberlin, Private 27th Conn. Infantry.

Joseph A. Christman, Private 6th O. Infantry.

John T. Croxton, Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.

Rev. Henry S. DeForest, Chaplain 11th Conn. Infantry.

William E. Doster, Colonel 5th Penn. Cavalry.

*Albert W. Drake, Colonel 10th Conn. Infantry.

*1862, June 5, South Windsor, Conn.

Edward L. Duer, M. D., Acting Assistant Surgeon.

*Henry M. Dutton, 1st Lieut. 5th Conn. Infantry.

*1862, Aug. 9, Cedar Mountain, Va.

James H. Grant, Lieut. Colonel 22d N. G. S. N. Y.

*John Griswold, Captain 11th Conn. Infantry.

*1862, Sept. 18, Antietam, Md.

Volney Hickox, Capt. and A. D. C. Gen. Hunter.

Stephen Holden, 2d Lieut. 152d N. Y. Infantry.

Joseph C. Jackson, Captain and A. D. C. Gen. Franklin.

Bela P. Learned, Captain 1st Conn. Artillery, Brevet Major.

Rev. James Marshall, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.

*Edward L. Porter, Captain 18th Conn. Infantry.

*1863, June 15, Winchester, Va.

*George W. Roberts, Colonel 42d Ill. Infantry.

*1862, Dec. 31, Murfreesboro', Tenn.

Warren K. Southwick, Corporal 45th Mass. Infantry.

George B. Thomas, Captain 2d Penn. Infantry.
 Nathan Willey, Private 22d Conn. Infantry.
 Ephraim M. Wood, Captain 15th U. S. Infantry.

1858.

William P. Bacon, Lieut. Colonel 5th N. Y. Cavalry.
 William C. Bennett, M. D., Surgeon 5th Conn. Infantry, Surgeon U. S. V.
 *Edward F. Blake, Major 5th Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, Aug. 9, Cedar Mountain, Va.
 Daniel G. Brinton, Surgeon U. S. V., Brevet Lieut. Colonel U. S. V.
 Orlando Brown, Lieut. Colonel 14th Kentucky Infantry.
 Samuel Caldwell, Captain 8th Ill. Infantry.
 Matthew Chalmers, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. N.
 George M. Franklin, Captain 122d Penn. Infantry.
 Jephtha Garrard, Colonel 1st U. S. Colored Cavalry.
 William S. Hubbell, Captain 21st Conn. Infantry.
 William F. Ingerson, Sergeant Signal Corps, U. S. A.
 William A. McDowell, 1st Lieut., and Commissary 17th Pa. Cavalry.
 William A. Magill, Hospital Steward 25th Conn. Infantry.
 Arthur Mathewson, M. D., Surgeon U. S. N.
 Rev. Daniel A. Miles, Chaplain 7th N. J. Infantry.
 Robert Morris, Captain 1st N. Y. Infantry.
 Horace Neidé, Lieut. Colonel 13th U. S. Vet. Reserve Corps.
 Luther H. Peirce, Lieut. Col. and A. Q. M., U. S. A., Brevet Colonel.
 Thomas A. Perkins, Sergeant 22d N. G. S. N. Y.
 Electus A. Pratt, Captain 8th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Henry A. Pratt, 1st Lieut. 1st Conn. Heavy Artillery and Brev. Capt.
 Channing Richards, Captain 22d Ohio Infantry.
 Rev. Isaac Riley, Sergeant 7th Del. Infantry.
 Henry Royer, Colonel 53d Penn. Infantry, (Militia).
 Eben G. Scott, 1st Lieut. 5th Artillery, U. S. A.
 George F. Smith, Colonel 61st Penn. Infantry.
 Frederick W. Stevens, Private 22d N. G. S. N. Y.
 Charles Tomlinson, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 14th Conn. Infantry.
 *Theodore W. Twining, Private 37th N. Y. Infantry, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.
 *1864, Aug. 14, Tampa Bay, Fla.
 Gideon Wells, 1st Lieut. 46th Mass. Infantry.
 *Charles B. Whittlesey, Private 55th Ohio Infantry.
 *1864, Feb. 21, Nashville, Tenn.
 Albert B. Wilbur, Com'y 15th N. Y. Cavalry.
 [Frederick L. Buckelew, Adjutant 14th N. J. Infantry.
 Frederick F. Burloek, Captain 4th Arkansas Cavalry.
 *Herrick Hayner, 1st. Lieut. 1st Regiment Excelsior Brigade, (N. Y.)
 *1862, May 4, Williamsburg, Va.
 Allison H. Noreutt, Private, Illinois.
 Charles H. Russell, Act. Chaplain Lamon's Va. Brigade, Major 1st Md. Cavalry.
 Jacob H. Smyser, 1st Lieut. 5th U. S. Artillery.
 Eugene R. Stevens, Private 129th Ill. Infantry.
 Herbert B. Titus, Colonel 2d N. H. Infantry.]

1859.

- Charles H. Boardman, M. D., Assistant Surgeon.
 Thomas C. Brainerd, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.
 Henry L. Breed, Corporal 44th Mass. Infantry.
 Pitts H. Burt, Private, 7th Ohio National Guard.
 *Edward Carrington, 1st Lieut. and A. D. C. Gen. Newton.
 *1865, March 6, St. Marks, Fla.
 Benjamin S. Catlin, M. D., Surgeon 21st N. Y. Cavalry.
 Green Clay, A. D. C. Gen. Schoepf.
 Apollos Comstock, Major 13th Conn. Infantry.
 Rev. William B. Darrach, Chaplain 20th N. Y. S. M.
 Thomas B. Dwight, Private Landis's Battery, Penn. Militia.
 Lester B. Faulkner, Colonel 136th N. Y. Infantry.
 Rev. William K. Hall, Chaplain 17th Conn. Infantry.
 *Diodate C. Hannahs, Captain 6th N. Y. Cavalry.
 *1862, Sept. 10, Williamsburgh, Va.
 Charles H. Hatch, Major 13th N. Y. Cavalry
 Edward S. Hinckley, 1st Lieut. 18th Conn. Infantry.
 Henry R. Hinckley, 2d Lieut. 5th Mass. Colored Cavalry.
 Frank J. Jones, Captain and A. D. C. Brig. Gen. McCook.
 Thomas R. Lounsbury, 1st Lieut. 126th N. Y. Infantry.
 Rev. Charles N. Lyman, Chaplain 20th Conn. Infantry.
 Rudolph MeMurtrie.
 William H. Mather, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 173d N. Y. Infantry.
 John C. W. Moore, 2d N. H. Infantry, Hospital Department.
 Homer G. Newton, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 131st N. Y. Infantry.
 Charles L. Norton, Colonel 78th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Truman A. Post, Adjutant 40th Mo. Infantry.
 Rev. William H. Riee, Chaplain 129th Penn. Infantry.
 William J. Roberts, Captain 8th Conn. Infantry.
 Alexander H. Stanton, Captain 16th U. S. Infantry.
 Joseph T. Tatum, Adjutant 2d Mo. Cavalry.
 Rev. Joseph H. Twiehell, Chaplain 71st N. Y. Infantry.
 Rev. Henry Upson, Chaplain 13th Conn. Infantry.
 Hezekiah Watkins, Lieut. Colonel 143d N. Y. Infantry.
 *Charles M. Wheeler, Captain 126th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1863, July 4, Gettysburg, Penn.
 Charles P. Wilson, Assistant Surgeon U. S. Hospital.
 Henry Winn, Major 52d Mass. Infantry.
 [George Badger, M. D., A. A. Surgeon, U. S. A.
 William Badger, M. D., A. A. Surgeon, U. S. A.
 William P. Brooks, 2d Lieut. 29th Conn. Infantry.
 Thomas R. Clark, Lieut. N. Y.
 George T. Ferris, Private Sturgis' Rifles.
 George Fisher, Lieut. Penn. Cavalry.
 Charles L. Fitzhugh, 1st Lt 4th U. S. Artillery, Brig. Gen. U. S. V.
 Wood Fosdick.
 Frank B. Hamilton, 1st Lieut. 3d U. S. Artillery.

Edward C. Huggins, 1st Lieut., Ohio.
 William T. Lusk, M. D., Capt. and A. A. G.
 Robert P. McKibbin, Captain 4th U. S. Infantry.
 Elbridge F. Meconkey, A. D. C. General McCall.
 Daniel S. Moulton, Captain, Mass. Vols.
 Augustus W. Nicoll, (Union Coll., 1859,) Private 7th N. Y. S. M.
 Daniel W. Searle, Adj. 141st Penn. Infantry.
 George M. Wesson, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.]

1860.

- *George W. Arnold, Sergeant 12th R. I. Infantry,
 *1862, Dec. 8, Fairfax, Va.
- Rev. Henry E. Barnes, Chaplain 72d Ill. Infantry.
- William E. Bradley, Captain 13th Conn. Infantry.
- W. Lockwood Bradley, M. D., Medical Cadet.
- William M. Bristoll, Lieut. 13th Wis. Battery.
- Richard B. Brown, M. D., Surgeon U. S. A.
- *Henry W. Camp, Major 10th Conn. Infantry.
 *1864, Oct. 13, near Richmond, Va.
- George L. Catlin, 1st Lieut. 101st N. Y. Infantry.
- Frederick H. Colton, Assistant Surgeon.
- Clarence E. Dutton, Capt. 21st Conn. Inf., 2d Lieut. Ord. Department U. S. A.
- Daniel C. Eaton, Private 7th N. G. S. N. Y., (3 months).
- Edgar A. Finney, Captain 21st N. J. Infantry.
- William E. Foster, Acting Assistant Paymaster U. S. N.
- William Fowler, Captain and A. A. G.
- Rev. Edward B. Furbish, Chaplain 25th Me. Infantry.
- Edward L. Gaul, Lieut. Colonel 159th N. Y. Infantry.
- George W. Giddings, Private 198th Penn. Militia.
- David L. Haight, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. V.
- Rev. Henry L. Hall, Chaplain 10th Conn. Infantry.
- *Daniel Hebard, Captain and A. A. G. on Staff of Gen. Gorman.
 *1862, Aug. 7, N. Y. City.
- John Howard, Private 12th Mass. Infantry.
- William H. Hurlbut, Private 7th N. G. S. N. Y.
- Henry L. Johnson, 1st Lieut. 5th Conn. Infantry, Captain and A. A. G.
- *Rev. William C. Johnston, Chaplain 13th Kentucky Infantry.
 *1862, Dec. 3, Mumfordsville, Kentucky.
- Henry G. Marshall, Captain 29th Conn. Infantry, (Col'd).
- Rev. John M. Morris, Chaplain 8th Conn. Infantry.
- *Frederick C. Ogden, 1st Lieut. and Adjutant 1st U. S. Cavalry.
 *1864, June 11, Trevillian Station, Va.
- Charles H. Owen, 1st Lieut. 1st Conn. Artillery, and A. D. C. Gen. R. O. Tyler.
- John R. Parsons, Major 1st La. Infantry.
- George D. Phelps, Private 22d N. G. S. N. Y. (3 months).
- Isaac J. Post, Quartermaster 171st Penn. Infantry.
- *Rev. James H. Schneider, Chaplain 2d U. S. Colored Infantry.
 *1864, April 25, Key West, Fla.
- Pierre S. Starr, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 39th O. Infantry.

Francis R. Way, Private 1st Phila. Light Battery, Militia.
 Xenophon Wheeler, Captain 129th O. Infantry.
 Robert N. Willson, Private 1st Phila. Light Battery, Militia.
 Lewis S. Worthington, 2d Lieut. 6th O. Infantry.
 [Samuel H. Davis, Captain 14th Conn. Infantry.
 Charles C. Dodge, Colonel 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, and Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.
 George W. Green, 1st Lieut. 17th U. S. Infantry.
 James W. Hervey, Captain 3d Mass. Cavalry.
 Rev. Samuel Jessup, Chaplain 6th Penn. Reserve Infantry.
 Kidder M. Scott, Captain, N. Y.
 William H. S. Sweet, 1st Lieut. 146th N. Y. Infantry.
 Frank W. Wiswell, Capt., 10th Me. Infantry.]

1861.

*John N. Bunnan, Corporal, Anderson Penn. Cavalry.

*1863, Nov. 20, Pottsville, Penn.

George B. Bonney, Private 10th R. I. Infantry, (3 months).
 Hubert S. Brown, Captain and A. A. G. on Major Gen. Hazen's Staff.
 Milton Bulkley, Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.
 Robert L. Chamberlain, Private 84th O. Infantry.

*William B. Clark, Captain 22d U. S. Colored Infantry.

*1864, Oct. 27, near Richmond, Va.

William Cook, Captain 9th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Moulton DeForest, Captain 18th Wis. Infantry.
 George Delp, Private Penn. Militia.
 William C. Egleston, 1st Lieut. 43d N. Y. Infantry.
 William C. Faxon, Captain 1st Conn. Artillery, and Brevet Major.
 Robert H. Fitzhugh, Lieut. Colonel 1st N. Y. Light Artillery.
 Joseph N. Flint, 1st Lieut. 1st N. Y. Dragoons.
 Amasa F. Haradon, Acting Master's Mate, U. S. N.
 William H. Higbee, Acting Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N.
 Anthony Higgins, Private 7th Del. Infantry, (30 days).
 James N. Hyde, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. N.
 Brayton Ives, Colonel 1st Conn. Cavalry.
 Walter F. Jones, 2d Lieut. 61st N. Y. Infantry.
 John C. Kinney, 1st Lieut. 13th Conn. Infantry, and Acting Signal Officer.
 Isaac S. Lyon, 2d Lieut. 11th Conn. Inf., 1st Lieut. Signal Corps U. S. A.
 Oliver McClintock, Sergeant Penn. Militia.
 Edward P. McKinney, Captain of Subsistence, U. S. V., Brevet Major.
 James W. McLane, M. D., Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.
 John E. Marshall, Brevet Major and A. A. G., U. S. V.
 Charles G. G. Merrill, M. D., Surg. 22d U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Rev. Edward P. Payson, Chaplain 146th N. Y. Infantry.

*James P. Pratt, 1st Lieut. and Adjutant 11th U. S. Infantry.

*1864, May 29, near Hanover Town, Va.

Francis R. Schmucker, Captain 128th Penn. Infantry.
 Rev. S. Franklin Schoonmaker, Chaplain 34th N. Y. Infantry.
 Winthrop D. Sheldon, 2d Lieut. 27th Conn. Infantry.
 Charles T. Stanton, Lieut. Colonel 21st Conn. Infantry.

*Gilbert M. Stocking, Private 20th Conn. Infantry.

*1865, Jan. 25, St. Louis, Mo.

Heber S. Thompson, Captain 7th Penn. Cavalry.

John C. Tyler, Major and A. A. G., U. S. V.

John R. Webster, Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. V.

James H. White, Adjutant 165th Penn. Cavalry.

Ralph O. Williams, Private 7th Del. Infantry, (30 days).

*George Worman, Private 137th Ill. Infantry.

*1864, Oct. 27, Cahawba, Ala.

[Heman P. Babcock, M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. N.

Andrew S. Burt, Captain 18th U. S. Infantry.

Walter T. Chester, Captain 94th N. Y. Infantry.

Edward Field, (Coll. N. J., 1861,) Lieut., N. J.

*Samuel C. Glenney, Jr., Corporal 1st. Conn. Heavy Artillery.

*1862, Sept. 15, Phila., Penn.

James R. Gould, (Harvard, 1861.) Captain and Additional A. D. C., U. S. A.

Horatio Jenkins, Jr., Colonel 4th Mass. Cavalry, Brevet Brig. Gen. U. S. V.

Oliver A. Roberts, Sergeant Major 50th Mass. Infantry.

Thomas Skelding, Captain 10th N. Y. Infantry.

*William J. Temple, Captain 17th U. S. Infantry.

*1863, May 1, Chancellorsville, Va.]

1862.

A. Egerton Adams, Captain 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles.

*Ira R. Alexander, Captain 16th Penn. Cavalry.

*1863, Nov. 29, Mine Run, Va.

George M. Beard, Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. N.

Jacob S. Bockee, Captain 114th N. Y. Infantry.

Frank H. Bosworth, Private 18th O. Infantry.

Isaac Bowe, Private 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

James F. Brown, Lieut. Colonel 21st Conn. Infantry.

Buel C. Carter, Captain 13th N. H. Infantry, Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. V.

Daniel H. Chamberlain, 1st Lieut. and Adj. 5th Mass. Colored Cavalry.

James A. Dunbar, Private Penn. Militia.

Sherburne B. Eaton, Capt. 124th O. Inf., Capt. and A. A. G. on Gen. Hazen's Staff.

Charles W. Ely, 2d Lieut. 27th Conn. Infantry.

Richard H. Greene, Private 7th N. G. S. N. Y.

Eben T. Hale, Private 45th Mass. Infantry.

*William W. House, Private 25th Conn. Infantry.

*1863, July 24, Baton Rouge, La.

C. Enstis Hubbard, Corporal 45th Mass. Infantry.

Henry P. Johnston, 2d Lieut. 15th Conn. Inf. and Acting Signal Officer.

Thomas B. Kirby, Major 44th U. S. Colored Infantry.

Cornelius S. Kitchel, Private 136th Penn. Militia.

Charles H. Lewis, Corporal 16th Conn. Infantry, Hospital Steward U. S. A.

Walter L. McClintock, Private 12th Penn. Infantry, (Militia).

William R. McCord, 1st Lieut. 12th Mo. Cavalry.

Franklin McVeagh, Penn. Militia.

- Harrison Maltzberger, Captain 195th Penn. Infantry.
 George C. Ripley, 1st Lieut. 10th Conn. Inf., and A. D. C. General Ferry.
 Charles H. Rowe, M. D., Assistant Surgeon 18th Conn. Infantry.
 Albert B. Shearer, Private Penn. Militia.
 *Andrew F. Shiverick, Captain 28th Wis. Infantry.
 *1863, April 22, Memphis, Tenn.
 *Richard Skinner, 1st Lieut. 10th U. S. Infantry.
 *1864, June 22, near Petersburg, Va.
 *Francis N. Sterling, 1st Lieut. 128th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1862, Dec. 6, at sea, off Cape Hatteras.
 Charles B. Sumner, Sergeant 45th Mass. Infantry.
 Henry W. Thayer, Lieut. 14th N. Y. Cavalry.
 [William W. Ball, (Williams Coll. 1862,) Hospital Steward 25th N. Y. Cavalry.
 James W. Cuyler, (West Point,) Captain Engineer Corps, U. S. A.
 Henry M. Denniston, Paymaster U. S. N.
 Joseph L. Ferrell, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.
 John J. Griffith, Private 14th N. Y. Infantry, (3 months).
 *Daniel E. Hemenway, Com'y Sergeant 22d Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, Nov. 21.
 William B. Lewis, M. D., A. A. Surgeon U. S. N.
 *William McClurg, Private 9th Penn. Infantry.
 *1862, Oct. 12, Washington, D. C., (wounded at South Mountain, Va.)
 *William H. Miller, Captain 44th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1862, April 30, before Yorktown, Va.
 Frank Stanwood, Captain 3d U. S. Cavalry and Brevet Major.
 *Grosvenor Starr, Adjutant 7th Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, March 5, Tybee Island, S. C.
 Edwin Stewart, Paymaster U. S. N.]

1863.

- George W. Allen, A. A. Paymaster, U. S. N.
 George W. Atherton, Captain 10th Conn. Infantry.
 George W. Baird, Colonel U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Edward G. Bishop, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.
 Erastus Blakeslee, Colonel 1st Conn. Cavalry.
 *Harvey H. Bloom, 1st Lieut. 5th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1864, March 18, North Norwich, N. Y.
 Cornelius W. Bull, A. A. Paymaster, U. S. N.
 John H. Butler, Paymaster's Clerk U. S. N.
 Leander T. Chamberlain, A. A. Paymaster, U. S. N.
 Rev. John B. Doolittle, Chaplain 15th Conn. Infantry.
 Thomas A. Emerson, A. A. Paymaster, U. S. N.
 Horace W. Fowler, Capt. 16th N. Y. Art. and on Div. Staff Gen. A. H. Terry.
 Henry H. Ingersoll, 7th Ohio, (3 months).
 Wilbur Ives, A. A. Paymaster, U. S. N.
 Edward L. Keyes, Lieut. and A. D. C. Major Gen. E. D. Keyes.
 Lewis A. Stimson, Lieut. and A. D. C. Gen. A. H. Terry.
 Henry B. Waterman, Musician 134th Ill. Infantry.

*Charles Webster, Quartermaster's Clerk.

*1865, Aug. 11, Washington, D. C.

Joel T. Wildman, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.

Amos Worman, Private 137th Ill. Infantry.

Thomas Young, Major 127th U. S. Colored Infantry.

[William H. Alden, Sergeant 27th Conn. Infantry.

Samuel Appleton, 1st Lieut. 12th Mass. Inf., Capt. on Staff of Gen. Abercrombie.

Charles J. Arms, Captain 20th Conn. Inf., on Staff of Gen. Harland.

Howell Atwater, Captain 1st Conn. Cavalry.

Theodore C. Bacon, Captain and A. A. G. to Brig. Gen. Buford.

Henry N. Beckwith, Vt.

Gerard C. Brown, Captain 38th N. Y. Infantry.

Newton DeForest, Captain 2d Wis. Cavalry.

Leonard Fletcher, Sergeant 77th N. Y. Infantry.

William G. Grant, Engineer Corps.

*F. Kern Heller, Private 93d Penn. Infantry.

*1862, David's Island Hospital, N. Y., (wounded at Fair Oaks, Va.)

Thomas D. Kimball, Captain 51st Mass. Inf., and 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.

*Zalmon J. McMaster, Captain 5th N. Y. Cavalry.

*Washington, D. C.

*Frederic W. Matteson, Lieut. Colonel 64th Illinois Infantry.

*1862, Aug. 8, Corinth, Miss.

Robert C. Morris, Captain Wis.

Carroll Neidé, Signal Corps.

Harry L. Orth, Medical Cadet.

James S. Osgood, 25th Mass. Infantry.

*Uriah N. Parmelee, Captain 1st Conn. Cavalry.

*1865, April 1, Five Forks, Va.

*Charles A. Partridge, 17th N. Y. Infantry.

*1865, Jan., Warsaw, N. Y.

Oliver H. Payne, Lieut. Colonel 124th Ohio Infantry.

Madison Sallade, Private 93d Penn. Infantry.

George B. Sanford, Captain 1st U. S. Cavalry.

William F. Smith, Private 7th Conn. Infantry.

*Arthur DeN. Talcott, Private 16th Conn. Infantry.

*1862, Dec. 3.

Moses H. Tuttle, Mass.

Abram G. Verplanck, Captain 1st U. S. Art., and A. D. C. Gen. Barry.

Stephen Whitney, 1st Lieut. 4th U. S. Artillery.

Myron Winslow, Sergeant, N. Y. (3 months.)

*Richard K. Woodruff, Captain 31st U. S. Colored Infantry.

*1864, Aug. 11, David's Island Hospital, N. Y., (wounded at Petersburg, Va.)]

1864.

Albert B. Clarke, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.

Charles W. Fifield, Private 18th N. H. Infantry.

Hunting C. Jessup, 2d Lieut. U. S. Colored Infantry.

George F. Lewis, Medical Cadet U. S. A.

- Isaac P. Pugsley, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.
 Henry M. Whitney, Sergeant Major 52d Mass. Infantry.
 [William P. Ames, A. A. G.
 William M. Austin, Medical Cadet U. S. A.
 Charles H. Conner, Commissary Department.
 George P. Davis, Captain 42d Mass. Infantry.
 Thomas Higgins, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.
 William A. Kimball, Captain 2d N. Y. Cavalry.
 Obadiah M. Knapp, Captain 121st U. S. Colored Infantry.
 *Garwood R. Merwin, Sergeant 2d Conn. Heavy Artillery.
 *1863, Jan. 23, Alexandria, Va.
 Matthew M. Miller, Captain 5th U. S. Colored Artillery, Col. Mississippi Militia.
 *Charles C. Mills, Captain 7th Conn. Infantry.
 *1865, Jan. 29, N. Y. City.
 Charles B. Parkman, Private 20th Conn. Infantry.
 Thomas A. Porter, Lieut. 1st Del. Battery.
 John F. Randall, 1st Lieut. 21st Conn. Infantry.
 Henry M. Stillé, Medical Cadet.
 *George P. Sylvester, 2d Lieut 9th New Hampshire Infantry.
 *1864, June 5, Washington, D. C., (wounded at "the Wilderness," Va.)]

1865.

- Josiah H. Bissell, 2d Lieut. Bissell's Engineers, Mo. Infantry.
 James W. Clarke, Private, Ohio.
 John L. Ewell, Corporal 60th Mass. Infantry, (100 days).
 Marshall R. Gaines, Private 60th Mass. Infantry, (100 days).
 Charles H. Gaylord, Private 60th Mass. Infantry, (100 days).
 Charles H. Leonard, Private 45th Mass. Infantry.
 Payson Merrill, Private 60th Mass. Infantry, (100 days).
 Charles E. Smith, Private 60th Mass. Infantry, (100 days).
 William Stocking, Private 60th Mass. Infantry (100 days).
 George E. Treadwell, Color Corporal 27th Conn. Infantry.
 [George W. Allen, Captain 29th Conn. Colored Infantry.
 *Franklin E. Alling, Corporal 27th Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, Dec. 13, Fredericksburg, Va.
 *Edward L. Barnard, Private 25th Mass. Infantry.
 *1862, North Carolina.
 Robert E. Grant, Lieut.
 Charles DeF. Griffin.
 Edward W. Hayden, Lieut. Colonel U. S. Colored Infantry.
 Romulus C. Loveridge, Sergeant 2d Conn. Heavy Artillery.
 Franklin Miller.
 Albert R. Parsons, 52d Ill. Infantry.
 Henry E. Taintor.
 *John H. Thompson, Sergeant 106th N. Y. Infantry.
 *1863, March 16, North Mountain, Va.
 William M. Whitney, Private 27th Conn. Infantry.
 Jonathan D. Wood.]

1866.

[James Brand, Sergeant 27th Conn. Infantry.
 Henry Butler, Private 44th Mass Infantry.
 Charles B. Evarts, 1st Lieut. 1st N. Y. Cavalry.
 James T. Graves, Corporal 52d Mass. Infantry.
 Charles F. Hartwell, Acting Master's Mate U. S. N.
 Allen M. Hiller, Lieut. U. S. A.
 Joseph P. Thompson, Jr., Capt. 2d U. S. Col'd Infantry, A. D. C. Gen. Newton.]

1867.

[Ira S. Dodd, Sergeant, 26th N. J. Infantry.
 George Eastburn, Corporal 11th Penn. Militia.
 Brown H. Emerson, Private Delaware Infantry, (100 days).
 Thomas Greenwood, Clerk Commissary's Department.
 Thomas Hedge, 2d Lieut. 106th N. Y. Infantry.
 Constant R. Marks, Private 8th Mass. Infantry.
 *Edwin C. Pratt, 2d Lieut. 8th U. S. Colored Infantry.
 *1865, July 1, New Hartford, Conn.
 Benjamin Smith, Private 45th Penn. Infantry.
 Franklin M. Sprague, Captain 11th Conn. Infantry.
 Charles S. Walker, Private 137th Ohio Infantry.]

1868.

[Russell W. Ayres, Corporal 23d Conn. Infantry.
 George D. Ballantine, Private 193d Penn. Infantry.
 William H. Birney, Private 22d Conn. Infantry.
 John Coats, Corporal 22d Conn. Infantry.
 John K. H. DeForest, Private 28th Conn. Infantry.
 Benjamin A. Fowler, Private 50th Mass. Infantry.
 Loren L. Hicks, Private 51st Mass. Infantry.
 Beach Hill, Private 23d Conn. Infantry.
 George H. Lewis, Private 14th Conn. Infantry.
 John Lewis, Sergeant 22d Conn. Infantry.
 Stephen Pierson, Adjutant 33d N. J. Infantry.
 Thomas H. Robbins, Corporal 25th Conn. Infantry.
 Frederick W. Russell, Hospital Corps U. S. A.
 Joseph H. Sears, Private 6th Mass. Infantry.
 Nathaniel P. S. Thomas, Commodore's Aid, U. S. N.
 *Henry S. Timmerman, Private 74th N. Y. Infantry, (3 months).
 *1865, Oct., Buffalo, N. Y.
 Henry P. Wright, Sergeant 51st Mass. Infantry.]

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.**1840.**

*Rev. James Averill, (Amh. College, 1837,) Chaplain 23d Conn. Infantry.
 *1863, June 11, Lafourche, La.

1842.

Rev. Cyrus Brewster, Hospital Chaplain U. S. A.

1844.

*Rev. John S. Whittlesey, Chaplain 11th Iowa Infantry.

*1862, April, Durant, Iowa.

1847.

Rev. John D. Sands, Chaplain, Iowa.

1857.

*Rev. Jacob Eaton, Chaplain 7th Conn. Infantry.

*1865, March 20, Wilmington, N. C.

1858.

Rev. Alvah L. Frisbie, (Amherst College, 1857,) Chaplain 20th Conn. Infantry.

1862.

Rev. James H. Bradford, Chaplain 12th Conn. Infantry.

Leicester J. Sawyer, Private 27th Conn. Infantry.

1863.

Rev. John D. Jones, (Hamilton College, 1861,) Chaplain 117th N. Y. Infantry.

Rev. Selah Merrill, Chaplain 49th U. S. Colored Infantry.

LAW DEPARTMENT.**1830.**

[*James S. Wadsworth, Brig. General U. S. V.

*1864, May 8, "the Wilderness," Va.]

1846.

William B. Wooster, Colonel 29th Conn. Colored Infantry.

1848.

Dexter R. Wright, (Wesleyan University, 1845,) Colonel 15th Conn. Infantry.

1849.

[Alfred H. Terry, Col. 7th Conn. Inf., Brig. Gen. U. S. A., Major General U. S. V.]

1853.

Nathan Upham.

[Nathaniel Smith, Lieut. Colonel 2d Conn. Heavy Artillery.]

1859.

[Richard H. Chittenden, Captain, Minnesota.

*William McC. Smith, 2d Lieut. 132d N. Y. Infantry.]

*1865, March 24, San Francisco, Cal.]

1860.

H. Lynde Harrison, Quartermaster 27th Conn. Infantry.

Thomas H. Merry, N. Y. Cavalry.

William C. Page, Hospital Steward, 5th N. Y. Cavalry.

[*William Silliman, Captain 124th N. Y. Infantry, Colonel 26th U. S. Col'd Inf.

*1864, Dec. 17, Beaufort, S. C.]

1861.

Timothy F. Neville, R. I. Cavalry.
[*Edwin B. Cross, 2d Lieut. 27th Conn. Infantry.
*1863, Aug. 1, New Haven, Conn]

1862.

Samuel T. Birdsall, Captain 27th Conn. Infantry.

1863.

Joseph G. Morton, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.
Lucius B. Tuttle, A. A. Paymaster U. S. N.

1864.

Isaac W. Cooke, Sergeant 3d Conn. Infantry
DeWitt C. Sprague, 1st Lieut. 27th Conn. Infantry.
[William E. Simonds, 2d Lieut. 25th Conn. Infantry.]

1865.

Silas W. Geis, Penn. Militia.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

1815.

Prof. Jared P. Kirtland, LL. D., Examining Surgeon, Ohio.

1817.

*Melinus C. Leavenworth, Assistant Surgeon 12th Conn. Infantry.
*1862, Nov. 16, near New Orleans, La.

1829.

James B. Coleman, Brigade Surgeon.
Horace C. Gillette, Surgeon.

1831.

Alexander LeB. Monroe, Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. V.
Richard H. Salter, Surgeon 1st Mass. Infantry.

1836.

Michael D. Benedict, Surgeon 75th N. Y. Infantry.
Benjamin F. Harrison, Surgeon Independent Battalion N. Y. Infantry.
Henry W. Hough, Assistant Surgeon 18th Conn. Infantry.

1840.

Prof. Pliny A. Jewett, (Trinity College, 1837,) Surgeon U. S. V.

1844.

Edwin C. Bidwell, (Williams Coll., 1841,) Surgeon 31st Mass. Infantry.
Henry LeW. Burritt, Surgeon U. S. V.

1845.

William H. Rossell, Captain 10th U. S. Infantry.

1846.

Josiah M. Beecher, Private 1st Conn. Artillery.
 *De Witt C. Lathrop, Assistant Surgeon 8th Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, April 18, Newbern, N. C.

1849.

Moses H. Perkins, Assistant Surgeon 15th Conn. Infantry.

1851.

Orlando Brown, Surgeon 29th Mass. Infantry.
 Francis C. Greene, Assistant Surgeon 30th Mass. Infantry.
 Robert Hubbard, Surgeon 17th Conn. Infantry.
 Matthew T. Newton, Surgeon 10th Conn. Infantry.
 William Soule, Surgeon 21st Conn. Infantry.

1853.

Prof. Francis Bacon, Surgeon 7th Conn. Infantry, Surgeon U. S. V.
 *Ransom P. Lyon, Surgeon 28th Conn. Infantry.
 *1863, Aug. 6, Port Hudson, La.

1854.

Horatio N. Howard, Assistant Surgeon 10th Me. Infantry.

1855.

Edwin G. Sumner, Assistant Surgeon 21st Conn. Infantry.
 William H. Trowbridge, Surgeon 23d Conn. Infantry.

1856.

Edward Bulkley, Assistant Surgeon 6th Conn. Infantry.
 Elijah Gregory, Assistant Surgeon 17th Conn. Infantry.
 Samuel B. Shepard, Assistant Surgeon 7th Conn. Infantry.

1857.

George Clary, (Dartmouth College, 1852,) Surgeon 13th Conn. Infantry.
 Cortlandt V. R. Creed, Assistant Surgeon 30th Conn. Infantry.
 Ozias W. Peck, A. A. Surgeon.
 Samuel R. Wooster, Assistant Surgeon 8th Mich. Infantry.

1859.

Frederick L. Dibble, Surgeon 6th Conn. Infantry.
 John W. Lawton, Assistant Surgeon 2d Conn. Artillery.
 J. Hamilton Lee, Surgeon 21st Conn. Infantry.

1860.

*Lewis H. Alling, Surgeon.
 David C. Aney.
 Abel C. Benedict, Surgeon U. S. V.
 Evelyn L. Bissell, Surgeon 5th Conn. Infantry.
 Nelson G. Hall, Surgeon.
 Aaron S. Oberly, Surgeon U. S. N.
 *John B. Welch, Assistant Surgeon 12th Conn. Infantry.
 *1862, Feb. 13.

1861.

George W. Avery, Assistant Surgeon 9th Conn Inf., Surg. 1st N. O. Vols.
 Neilson A. Baldwin, (Lafayette College,) Surgeon 173d N. Y. Infantry.
 James A. Bigelow, Surgeon 8th Conn. Infantry.
 Elmore C. Hine, Assistant Surgeon 7th Conn. Infantry.
 Henry A. Hoyt, Assistant Surgeon 6th Conn. Infantry.
 Joel W. Hyde, Ass't Surgeon 29th Conn. Infantry, A. A. A. G. and Judge Adv.
 Samuel McClellan, Assistant Surgeon 13th Conn. Infantry.
 Samuel H. Olmstead, Surgeon 170th N. Y. Infantry.
 Henry Plumb, Surgeon 2d Conn. Artillery.
 Horace P. Porter, Surgeon 10th Conn. Infantry.
 Ebenezer Witter, Hospital Steward 1st Conn. Cavalry.

1862.

Frederick A. Dudley, Surgeon 14th Conn. Infantry.
 *Nathaniel W. French, Assistant Surgeon 50th Mass. Infantry.
 *1863, April 21, Baton Rouge, La.
 Robert G. Hassard, Assistant Surgeon 2d Conn. Artillery.
 Jairus F. Lines, Assistant Surgeon 12th Conn. Infantry.
 Rollin McNeil, Surgeon 9th Conn. Infantry.
 J. Wadsworth Terry, Surgeon 20th Conn. Infantry.
 William H. Thomson.

1863.

Thomas M. Hills, Assistant Surgeon 27th Conn. Infantry.
 William C. Minor, A. A. Surgeon U. S. A.
 Charles J. Tennant, Assist. Surg. 21st Conn. Inf.
 Frederick S. Treadway, Assist. Surg. 27th Conn. and 75th N. Y. Infantry.
 Charles S. Ward, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.

1864.

Augustus H. Abernethy, Assistant Surgeon U. S. N.
 J. Knight Baeon, A. A. Surgeon, U. S. N.
 John D. Brundage.
 Durell Shepard, Private 1st Conn. Heavy Artillery.
 Henry S. Turrill, Assistant Surgeon 17th Conn. Infantry.

1865.

Herbert M. Bishop, Assistant Surgeon 1st Conn. Cavalry.
 George B. Durrie, Corporal 27th Conn. Infantry.
 Malcolm Macfarlan, Medical Cadet U. S. A.
 Henry A. Page, Assistant Surgeon 10th Conn. Infantry.

1866--7.

[Rev. Thomas Drumm, Chaplain U. S. A.
 Cornelius J. DuBois, Captain 27th Conn. Infantry.
 Thomas T. Minor, A. A. Surgeon, U. S. A.]

DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY AND THE ARTS.

1836.

[W. McKee Dunn, Major and Judge Advocate, U. S. V.]

1843.

[Charles H. Rockwell, Captain and A. Q. M. U. S. V.]

1850.

[William S. Hillyer, Col. and A. D. C. Gen. Grant.]

1852.

Mason C. Weld, Lieut. Colonel 25th Conn. Infantry.

1853.

Benjamin C. Jillson, M. D., Surgeon U. S. V.

1854.

*John A. Duvillard, 1st Lieut. 12th U. S. Infantry.

*1865, May 8, Fort Hamilton, N. Y.

1855.

[Lewis M. Dayton, Brig. Gen. and A. A. G. on Gen. Sherman's Staff.

William C. Gilman, Private 22d N. G. S. N. Y.

Prof. Charles H. Porter, M. D., Snrg. U. S. V.]

1858.

John D. Wheeler, Captain 15th Conn. Infantry.

[*Arthur H. Dutton, (West Point, 1861.) Col. 21st Ct. Inf., Capt. Engineers U. S. A.

*1864, June 5. Baltimore, Md., (wounded at Bermuda Hundred).]

1859.

Henry A. DuBois, Jr., M. D., Assistant Surgeon U. S. A.

S. Douglas Twining, M. D., A. A. Surgeon U. S. A.

1860.

Clifford Coddington, Captain 51st N. Y. Infantry.

Edwin Hutchinson, M. D., Surgeon 137th N. Y. Inf., Assistant Surgeon U. S. V.

Joseph A. Rogers, Private 27th Conn. Infantry.

1861.

Carrington H. Raymond, Major and A. A. G., U. S. V.

[Hezekiah Bissell, Lieut. Conn. Infantry.]

1862.

[*Henry V. D. Stone, Lieut. 2d Mass. Infantry.

*1863, July 3, Gettysburg, Penn.

William F. West, Captain N. Y. (Ironsides).]

1864.

Henry D. Tiffany, Private 7th N. Y. S. N. G. (30 days.)

Arthur Van Harlingen, Penn. Militia, (30 days).

[Eugene S. Bristol, 1st Lieut. 29th Conn. Colored Infantry.

*Nathan L. C. Brown, Private 44th Mass. Infantry.

*1863, Aug. 6, Boston, Mass.

Henry S. Manning, Lieut. Colored Cavalry.

Martin Van Harlingen, Penn. Militia, (30 days).]

1865.

James B. Stone, Musician N. J. Infantry.

John H. Treadwell, Ensign U. S. N.

1866--8.

[Volney G. Barbour, Corporal 5th Conn. Infantry.

Herbert C. Belden, Private Mass. Infantry.

Robert L. Crooke, Private, N. Y.

Dudley C. Haskell, Private, Kansas.

James A. McDonald, Private 37th N. Y. Infantry.

George B. Pumpelly, Private Berdan's Sharpshooters.

Joseph P. Rockwell, Captain 18th Conn. Infantry.]



Of those serving in other than a military or naval position, (whose names, if added, would sensibly increase the above list,) the three following, who sacrificed their lives in the discharge of duty, especially deserve commemoration.

ACADEMICAL DEPARTMENT.

1847.

*Prof. Henry H. Hadley, Sanitary Commission,

*1864, Aug. 1, Washington, D. C.

1859.

*Daniel Bowe, Boston Educational Commission,

*1862, Oct. 30, New York City.

1864.

*Daniel L. Coit, Sanitary Commission,

*1865, June 1, Norwich, Conn.



Of the whole number of deaths thus far recorded, (109), it is believed that at least 106 were the direct results of active service.

SUMMARY.

Graduates.

								Living.	Dead.	Total.
Academical Department,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	396	58	454
Theological	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	7	3	10
Law	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	13		13
Medical	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	56	4	60
Philosophical	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	13	1	14
Graduates,								485	66	551

Non-Graduates.

Academical Department,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	142	33	175
Law	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	8
Medical	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	3		3
Philosophical	"	-	-	-	-	-	-	18	3	21
Non-graduates,								167	40	207
Total, including graduates and non-graduates,										758

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS.

- p. 12, bottom line. *for* Matthew Grant, *read* Noah Grant.
- p. 81, Class of 1851, David B. Greene, *add*
*1863, Jan. 11, Arkansas Post.
- p. 81, Class of 1852, George S. Mygatt, *add*
*1866, Jan. 3, Cleveland, Ohio.
- p. 84, Class of 1856, Horton R. Platt, *add*
1st Lient. 6th New York State Heavy Artillery.
*1864, May 23, Spottsylvania Court House, Va.
- p. 84. Class of 1857, *insert*
Rev. Charles B. Dye, Paymaster and Chaplain, U. S. N.

INDEX

TO

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

Members of the *Theological, Law, Medical, and Philosophical* Departments are denoted by the letters *t, l, m, and p*, respectively.

All *non-graduates* appear in brackets.

1835 Abbott, Josiah	1863 Baird, George W.	1863 Blakeslee, Erastus
1864 Abernethy, A. H. <i>m</i>	1850 Baldwin, A. DeWitt	1852 Bliss, Charles M.
1825 John J.	1809 Burr	1863 Bloom, Harvey H.
1862 Adams, A. Egerton	1853 George W.	1859 Boardman, Charles H.
1849 Enoch G.	1861 Neilson A. <i>m</i>	1862 Bockee, Jacob S.
1821 John R.	1862 [Ball, William W.]	1861 Bonney, George B.
1863 [Alden, William H.]	1868 [Ballantine, Geo. D.]	1862 Bosworth, Francke H.
1854 Alexander, Chas. T.	1852 Bannan, Douglass	1862 Bowe, Isaac
1862 Ira R.	1861 John N.	1821 Boyd, John
1855 Allen, Charles J. F.	1866 [Barbour, Voln'y G.] <i>p</i>	1862 Bradford, James H. <i>t</i>
1863 George W.	1865 [Barnard, Edward L.]	1860 Bradley, William E.
1865 [George W.]	1860 Barnes, Henry E.	1860 W. Lockwood
1865 [Alling, Franklin E.]	1857 Barrows, Edwin	1859 Brainerd, Thomas C.
1860 Lewis H. <i>m</i>	1856 Bartholomew, Nelson	1866 [Brand, James]
1864 [Ames, William P.]	1833 Bates, Samuel H.	1859 Breed, Henry L.
1855 Andrews, Judson B.	1862 Beard, George M.	1842 Brewster, Cyrus <i>t</i>
1860 Aney, David C. <i>m</i>	1863 [Beckwith, Henry N.]	1858 Brinton, Daniel G.
1863 [Appleton, Samuel]	1846 Beecher, Josiah H. <i>m</i>	1844 John F.
1863 [Arms, Charles J.]	1849 Sheldon C.	1854 Bristol, Bennett J.
1849 Arnold, Edward A.	1866 [Belden, Herbert C.] <i>p</i>	1864 [Eugene S.] <i>p</i>
1860 George W.	1857 Theodore W. E.	1860 Bristoll, William M.
1863 Atherton, George W.	1855 [Bemis, Frederick A.]	1853 [Bromley, Isaac H.]
1851 Atlee, William A.	1860 Benedict, Abel C. <i>m</i>	1863 [Brown, Gerard C.]
1863 [Atwater, Howell]	1849 George	1861 Hubert S.
1864 [Austin, William M.]	1836 Michael D. <i>m</i>	1862 James F.
1840 Averill, James <i>t</i>	1836 [Benham, Henry W.]	1856 John M.
1861 Avery, George W. <i>m</i>	1858 Bennett, William C.	1864 [Nath. L. C.] <i>p</i>
1855 William L.	1844 Bidwell, Edwin C. <i>m</i>	1851 Orlando <i>m</i>
1868 [Ayres, Russell W.]	1861 Bigelow, James A. <i>m</i>	1858 Orlando
1861 [Babcock, Heman P.]	1862 Birdsall, Samuel T. <i>l</i>	1860 Richard B.
1832 Backus, William W.	1841 [Birney, William]	1859 [Brooks, William P.]
1853 Bacon, Francis <i>m</i>	1868 [William H.]	1864 Brundage, John D. <i>m</i>
1864 J. Knight <i>m</i>	1853 Bishop, Albert W.	1850 Brush, William
1853 Theodore	1863 Edward G.	1858 [Buckelew, Fred. L.]
1863 [Theodore C.]	1865 Herbert M. <i>m</i>	1856 Bulkeley, Charles E.
1858 William P.	1860 Bissell, Evelyn L. <i>m</i>	1856 Bulkley, Edward <i>m</i>
1859 [Badger, George]	1865 Josiah H.	1861 Milton
1859 [William]	1841 [Blair, Francis P.]	1863 Bull, Cornelius W.
1853 Baer, Benjamin F.	1858 Blake, Edward F.	1855 Bumstead, Nath'l. W.

- 1858 [Burloek, Fred'k F.]
 1854 Burnham, Jedidiah K.
 1853 Burr, Hudson
 1844 Burritt, H'y Le W. *m*
 1861 [Burt, Andrew S.]
 1859 Pitts H.
 1857 Butler, Franeis E.
 1866 [Henry]
 1863 John H.
 1858 Caldwell, Samuel
 1860 Camp, Henry W.
 1859 Carrington, Edward
 1845 Henry B.
 1862 Carter, Buel C.
 1833 Carver, Robert
 1846 Case, Henry
 1859 Catlin, Benjamin S.
 1860 George L.
 1858 Chalmers, Matthew
 1862 Chamberlain, Dan'l H.
 1863 Leander T.
 1861 Robert L.
 1857 Chamberlin, Myron N.
 1852 Chapin, Lebeus C.
 1846 Chester, George E.
 1861 [Walter T.]
 1855 Chittenden, Henry T.
 1859 [Rieh'd H.] *l*
 1857 Christman, Joseph A.
 1842 Clapp, Alexander H.
 1859 [Clark, Thomas R.]
 1861 William B.
 1864 Clarke, Albert B.
 1855 I. Edwards
 1854 J. Tillotson
 1865 James W.
 1857 Clary, George *m*
 1832 Clay, Cassius M.
 1859 Green
 1868 [Coats, John]
 1860 Coddington, Clifford *p*
 1829 Cogswell, Mason F.
 1828 Coit, Gurdon S.
 1829 Coleman, James B. *m*
 1860 Colton, Frederiek H.
 1859 Comstock, Apollos
 1856 Condit, Stephen
 1855 Cone, Elijah
 1864 [Conner, Charles H.]
 1846 Conyngham, John B.
 1861 Cook, William
 1864 Cooke, Isaae W. *l*
 1847 Coon, John
 1852 Cooper, Jacob
 1839 [Cowles, David S.]
 1856 Edward O.
 1835 Cox, Christopher C.
 1851 Crampton, Rufus C.
 1844 Crane, Charles H.
 1838 James B.
 1857 Creed, Cortl'dt V. R. *m*
 1866 [Crooke, Robert L.] *p*
 1861 [Cross, Edwin B.] *l*
 1857 Croxton, John T.
 1840 Curtis, Josiah
 1854 Cutler, Carroll
 1862 [Cuyler, James W.]
 1838 Dana, Edmund L.
 1859 Darraeh, William B.
 1864 [Davis, George P.]
 1860 [Samuel H.]
 1855 [Dayton, Lewis M.] *p*
 1857 DeForest, Henry S.
 1868 [John K. H.]
 1861 Moulton
 1863 [Newton]
 1847 Othniel
 1861 Delp, George
 1836 Deming, Henry C.
 1862 [Denniston, Hen. M.]
 1856 James O.
 1853 Wm. S.
 1859 Dibble, Fred'k L. *m*
 1843 Dill, James H.
 1835 Dimon, Theodore
 1833 Doane, Hiram
 1867 [Dodd, Ira S.]
 1860 [Dodge, Charles C.]
 1835 John V.
 1840 Riehard V.
 1863 Doolittle, John B.
 1857 Doster, William E.
 1849 Douglas, George
 1857 Drake, Albert W.
 1866 [Drumm, Thomas] *m*
 1866 [DuBois, Corn. J.] *m*
 1859 Henry A. *p*
 1852 John C.
 1862 Dudley, Fred'k A. *m*
 1857 Duer, Edward L.
 1862 Dunbar, James A.
 1836 [Dunn, W. McKee] *p*
 1832 Dunning, Edward O.
 1865 Durrie, George B. *m*
 1858 [Dutton, Arth'r H.] *p*
 1860 Clarenee E.
 1857 Henry M.
 1854 Duvillard, John A. *p*
 1854 [Dwight, Aug. W.]
 1852 James H.
 1859 Thomas B.
 1857 Dye, Charles B.
 1867 [Eastburn, George]
 1854 Eastman, William R.
 1860 Eaton, Daniel C.
 1857 Jacob *t*
 1842 Samuel W.
 1862 Sherburne B.
 1814 Edwards, David S.
 1861 Egleston, William C.
 1852 Elderkin, John
 1836 Ellsworth, Pinck'y W.
 1862 Ely, Charles W.
 1843 Isaae M.
 1867 [Emerson, Brown H.]
 1863 Thomas A.
 1851 Estabrook, James A.
 1852 [Este, William M.]
 1866 [Evarts, Charles B.]
 1865 Ewell, John L.
 1855 Ewing, Martin B.
 1850 Farnham, William T.
 1859 Faulkner, Lester B.
 1861 Faxon, William C.
 1856 Fellowes, Frank
 1862 [Ferrell, Joseph L.]
 1859 [Ferris, George T.]
 1844 Ferry, Orris S.
 1861 [Field, Edward]
 1864 Fifield, Charles W.
 1860 Finney, Edgar A.
 1859 Fisher, George
 1859 [Fitzhugh, Cha's L.]
 1861 Robert H.
 1863 [Fleteher, Leonard]
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 1844 Foote, Thaddeus
 1859 [Fosdick, Wood]
 1860 Foster, William E.
 1868 [Fowler, Benjamin A.]
 1863, Horae W.
 1860 William
 1847 Franklin, Emlen
 1858 George M.
 1862 French, Nath'l W. *m*
 1858 Frisbie, Alvah L. *t*
 1860 Furbish, Edward B.
 1865 Gaines, Marshall R.
 1858 Gerrard, Jephtha
 1860 Gaul, Edward L.
 1865 Gaylord, Charles H.
 1865 Geis, Silas W. *l*
 1860 Giddings, George W.
 1843 [Gilbert, Charles C.]
 1829 Gillette, Horae C. *m*
 1855 [Gilman, William C.] *p*
 1861 [Glenney, Samuel C.]
 1861 [Gould, James R.]
 1857 Grant, James H.
 1838 Joel
 1865 [Robert E.]
 1863 [William G.]
 1866 [Graves, James T.]
 1860 [Green, George W.]
 1851 [Greene, David B.]
 1851 Franeis C. *m*
 1853 Jeremiah E.
 1862 Riehard H.
 1867 [Greenwood, Thos.]
 1856 Gregory, Elijah *m*
 1865 [Griffin, Chas. DeF.]
 1862 [Griffith, John H.]
 1852 Griswold, Charles A.

- 1857 Griswold, John
 1844 Wait R.
 1852 Grube, Franklin
 1860 Haight, David L.
 1862 Hale, Eben T.
 1860 Hall, Henry L.
 1860 Nelson G. *m*
 1859 William K.
 1859 [Hamilton, Frank B.]
 1850 Hand, Chauncey M.
 1859 Hannabs, Diodate C.
 1861 Haradon, Amasa F.
 1853 Harland, Edward
 1851 Harlow, William T.
 1855 Harmar, Josiah W.
 1845 Harrington, Geo. D.
 1836 Harrison, Benj. F. *m*
 1860 H. Lynde *l*
 1866 [Hartwell, Chas. F.]
 1866 [Haskell, Dud'y C.] *p*
 1862 Hassard, Robt. G. *m*
 1851 Hastings, George G.
 1859 Hatch, Charles H.
 1837 Hawley, James A.
 1833 Zerah K.
 1865 [Hayden, Edw'd W.]
 1851 Hayes, Charles G.
 1858 [Hayner, Herrick]
 1840 Head, John F.
 1855 [Heath, William S.]
 1860 Hebard, Daniel
 1867 [Hedge, Thomas]
 1863 [Heller, F. Kern]
 1862 [Hemenway, Dan. E.]
 1860 [Hervey, James W.]
 1857 Hickox, Volney
 1868 [Hicks, Loren L.]
 1861 Higbee, William H.
 1861 Higgins, Anthony
 1864 [Thomas]
 1868 [Hill, Beach]
 1866 [Hiller, Allen M.]
 1863 Hills, Thomas M. *m*
 1850 [Hillyer, Wm. S.] *p*
 1859 Hinckley, Edward S.
 1859 Henry R.
 1861 Hinc, Elmore C. *m*
 1854 Hitchcock, Elizur
 1848 Henry
 1857 Holden, Stephen
 1853 Holmes, Theodore J.
 1850 Horton, Benjamin J.
 1836 Hough, Henry W. *m*
 1862 House, William W.
 1855 Howard, Hiram L.
 1854 Horatio N. *m*
 1860 John
 1854 Howland, Henry E.
 1861 Hoyt, Henry A. *m*
 1862 Hubbard, C. Enstis
 1843 Joseph S
 1851 Hubbard, Robert *m*
 1855 Van Buren
 1858 Hubbell, William S.
 1853 Hudson, William M.
 1859 [Huggins, Edwd. C.]
 1843 Huntington, Cyrus
 1855 David L.
 1843 John M.
 1818 Hurlbut, Joseph
 1860 Wm. H.
 1849 Hutchins, Charles J.
 1860 Hutchinson, Edwin *p*
 1861 Hyde, James N.
 1861 Joel W. *m*
 1855 Simcon T.
 1863 Ingersoll, Henry H.
 1858 Ingerson, William F.
 1861 Ives, Brayton
 1863 Wilbur
 1857 Jackson, Joseph C.
 1840 James, Horace
 1861 [Jenkins, Horatio]
 1864 Jessup, Huntting C.
 1860 [Samuel]
 1849 William H.
 1840 Jewett, Pliny A. *m*
 1853 Jillson, Benj. C. *p*
 1860 Johnson, Henry L.
 1862 Johnston, Henry P.
 1860 William C.
 1859 Jones, Frank J.
 1823 George
 1853 John A. W.
 1863 John D. *t*
 1861 Walter F.
 1838 Key, Thomas M.
 1863 Keyes, Edward L.
 1863 [Kimball, Tho's D.]
 1864 [William A.]
 1861 Kinney, John C.
 1862 Kirby, Thomas B.
 1815 Kirtland, Jared P. *m*
 1862 Kitchel, Cornelius L.
 1856 Kittredge, William T.
 1864 [Knapp, Obadiah M.]
 1847 Kutz, Henry C.
 1842 Larned, Sylvester
 1846 Lathrop, DeWitt C. *m*
 1854 [Latimer, C. Clinton]
 1859 Lawton, John W. *m*
 1857 Learned, Bela P.
 1817 Leavenworth, M. C. *m*
 1859 Lee, J. Hamilton *m*
 1865 Leonard, Charles H.
 1862 Lewis, Charles H.
 1864 George F.
 1868 [George H.]
 1868 [John]
 1862 [William B.]
 1862 Lincs, Jairus F. *m*
 1854 Lord, George DeF.
 1859 Lounsbury, Thos. R.
 1865 [Loveridge, R. C.]
 1859 [Lusk, William T.]
 1859 Lyman, Charles N.
 1855 Lyon, Alex'r McD.
 1861 Isaac S.
 1853 Ransom P. *m*
 1861 McClellan, Samuel *m*
 1861 McClintock, Oliver
 1862 Walter L.
 1862 [McClurg, William]
 1854 [McConihe, John]
 1862 McCord, William R.
 1852 McCormick, Henry
 1866 [McDonald, Jas. A.] *p*
 1858 McDowell, Wm. A.
 1865 Macfarlan, Malcolm *m*
 1856 McIntire, Henry M.
 1859 [McKibbin, Rob't P.]
 1861 McKinney, Edw'd P.
 1861 McLane, James W.
 1839 [McLellan, Fran. M.]
 1863 [McMaster Zalmon J.]
 1859 McMurtrie, Rudolph
 1852 [McNeil, H. Watson]
 1862 Rollin *m*
 1862 McVeagh, Franklin
 1853 Wayne
 1858 Magill, William A.
 1850 Mallery, Garrick
 1862 Maltzberger, Harrison
 1864 [Manning, Henry S.] *p*
 1850 Manross, Newton S.
 1867 [Marks, Constant R.]
 1845 Marsh, John T.
 1860 Marshall, Henry G.
 1857 James
 1861 John E.
 1859 Mather, William H.
 1858 Mathewson, Arthur
 1863 [Matteson, Fred. W.]
 1856 [Mead, Daniel M.]
 1859 [Meconkey, Elb. F.]
 1861 Merrill, Charles G. G.
 1865 Payson
 1863 Selah *t*
 1844 Merritt, Joseph K.
 1860 Merry, Thomas H. *l*
 1864 [Merwin, Garwood R.]
 1856 [Samuel T. C.]
 1858 Miles, Daniel A.
 1865 [Miller, Franklin]
 1864 [Matthew M.]
 1862 [William H.]
 1864 [Mills, Charles C.]
 1856 Lewis E.
 1866 [Minor, Thomas T.] *m*
 1863 William C. *m*
 1854 [Mitchell, Alfred]
 1831 Monroe, Alex. LeB. *m*
 1859 Moore, John C. W.

- 1838 [Morris, Dwight]
 1860 John M.
 1858 Robert
 1863 [Robert C.]
 1863 Morton, Joseph G. *l*
 1856 [Moulthrop, Sid'y A.]
 1859 [Moulton, Daniel S.]
 1850 Muhlenberg, Edward
 1850 Mulford, Sylvanus S.
 1852 Mygatt, George S.
 1863 [Neidé, Carroll]
 1858 Horace
 1856 Nettleton, Edward P.
 1861 Neville, Timothy F. *l*
 1831 Newell, Chester
 1859 Newton, Homer G.
 1818 Joel W.
 1852 Matth. T. *m*
 1853 Nicholas, Thomas P.
 1825 Nichols, Joseph H.
 1859 [Nicoll, Augustus W.]
 1851 Noble, John W.
 1832 Wm. H.
 1858 [Norcutt, Allison H.]
 1859 Norton, Charles L.
 1847 Noyes, Daniel T.
 1849 Oakey, John
 1860 Oberly, Aaron S. *m*
 1860 Ogden, Frederick C.
 1861 Olmstead, Sam'l H. *m*
 1863 [Orth, Harry L.]
 1863 [Osgood, James S.]
 1835 Oviatt, George A.
 1860 Owen, Charles H.
 1865 Page, Henry A. *m*
 1860 William C. *l*
 1841 Paine, Albert
 1854 Palmer, William H.
 1847 Parker, Edward G.
 1864 [Parkman, Chas. B.]
 1863 [Parmelee, Uriah N.]
 1865 [Parsons, Albert R.]
 1860 John R.
 1840 Lewis B.
 1863 [Partridge, Chas. A.]
 1863 [Payne, Oliver H.]
 1861 Payson, Edward P.
 1856 Pease, George E. H.
 1856 Peck, Frank H.
 1839 Horace C.
 1858 Peirce, Luther H.
 1849 Perkins, Moses II. *m*
 1848 Samuel C.
 1858 Thomas A.
 1854 Pettibone, Ira W.
 1860 Phelps, George D.
 1855 Piatt, John H.
 1855 Pierce, Granville T.
 1804 Pierpont, John
 1868 [Pierson, Stephen]
 1836 William S.
 1856 [Platt, Horton R.]
 1861 Plumb, Henry *m*
 1855 [Porter, Charles H.] *p*
 1857 Edward L.
 1861 Horace P. *m*
 1864 [Thomas A.]
 1860 Post, Isaac J.
 1859 Truman A.
 1854 Potter, Leander H.
 1837 Pratt, Ambrose
 1867 [Edwin C.]
 1858 Elcetus A.
 1858 Henry A.
 1861 James P.
 1856 Price, John T.
 1864 Pugsley, Isaac P.
 1866 [Pumpelly, Geo. B.] *p*
 1864 [Randall, John F.]
 1861 Raymond, C. H. *p*
 1845 Redfield, James
 1848 Reynolds, Charles O.
 1854 Rice, James C.
 1859 William H.
 1858 Richards, Channing
 1856 Richardson, David P.
 1858 Riley, Isaac
 1862 Ripley, George C.
 1868 [Robbins, Thos. H.]
 1862 [Robert, Charles S.]
 1857 Roberts, George W.
 1861 [Oliver A.]
 1859 William J.
 1852 Robinson, Samuel C.
 1855 Rockwell, Alfred P.
 1843 [Chas. H.] *p*
 1866 [Jos. P.] *p*
 1844 Rogers, Charles H.
 1860 Joseph A. *p*
 1852 Root, Nathan'l W. T.
 1852 Ross, William B.
 1845 Rossell, William H. *m*
 1862 Rowe, Charles H.
 1858 Royer, Henry
 1842 Runyon Theodore
 1858 [Russell, Charles H.]
 1868 [Fred'k W.]
 1863 [Sallade, Madison]
 1852 Salter, Charles C.
 1831 Richard H. *m*
 1847 Sands, John D. *t*
 1863 [Sanford, George B.]
 1862 Sawyer, Leicester J. *t*
 1861 Schmucker Francis R.
 1860 Schneider, James H.
 1861 Schoonmaker, S. F.
 1858 Scott, Eben G.
 1860 [Kidder M.]
 1859 [Scarle, Daniel W.]
 1868 [Sears, Joseph H.]
 1855 Secly, Franklin A.
 1862 Shearer, Albert B.
 1844 Sheldon, James A.
 1861 Winthrop D.
 1840 Shelton, Charles S.
 1864 Shepard, Durell *m*
 1856 Sam'l B. *m*
 1862 Shiveriek, Andrew F.
 1854 [Shurtleff, Wm. S.]
 1860 [Silliman, William] *l*
 1864 [Simonds, Wm. E.] *l*
 1861 [Skelding, Thomas]
 1862 Skinner, Richard
 1842 Samuel W.
 1854 Slade, Francis H.
 1867 [Smith Benjamin]
 1865 Charles E.
 1851 David P.
 1858 George F.
 1839 L. Ward.
 1852 Moses
 1853 [Nathaniel] *l*
 1863 [William F.]
 1859 [Wm. McC.] *l*
 1858 [Smyser, Jacob H.]
 1851 Soule, William *m*
 1857 Southwick, Warren K.
 1854 Sparrow, Orson C.
 1853 Spooner, Samuel B.
 1864 Sprague, DeWitt C. *l*
 1867 [Franklin M.]
 1852 Homer B.
 1859 Stanton, Alex'r H.
 1861 Charles T.
 1862 [Stanwood, Frank]
 1862 [Starr, Grosvenor]
 1860 Pierre S.
 1837 Stearns, Charles W.
 1853 Henry P.
 1862 Sterling, Francis N.
 1858 [Stevens, Eugene R.]
 1858 Fred'k W.
 1862 [Stewart, Edwin]
 1856 Stiekney, John B.
 1851 Stiles, R. Cresson
 1864 [Stillé, Henry M.]
 1863 Stimson, Lewis A.
 1861 Stocking Gilbert M.
 1865 William
 1837 Stone, Andrew L.
 1862 [Henry V. D.] *p*
 1865 James B. *p*
 1852 Storrs, Melanethon
 1855 Stuart, George
 1831 James C.
 1862 Sumner, Charles B.
 1855 Edwin G. *m*
 1856 Swayne, Wager
 1860 [Sweet, Wm. H. S.]
 1852 Swift, Frederick B.
 1864 [Sylvester, Geo. P.]
 1865 [Taintor, Henry E.]
 1863 [Taleott, Arth. De N.]

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|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1859 Tatnm, Joseph T. | 1859 Upson, Henry | 1844 Whittlesey, John S. <i>t</i> |
| 1828 Taylor, Fitch W. | 1851 Van Blarcom, James | 1858 Wilbur, Albert B. |
| 1844 Nathaniel W. | 1864 Van Harlingen, Ar. <i>p</i> | 1850 [Wilcox, James A.] |
| 1855 William H. | 1864 [Martin <i>p</i>] | 1863 Wildman, Joel T. |
| 1861 [Temple, William J.] | 1863 [Verplanck, Abm. G.] | 1855 Willets, Andrew J. |
| 1863 Tennant, Charles J. <i>m</i> | 1830 [Wadsworth, J. S.] <i>l</i> | 1857 Willey, Nathan |
| 1852 Terry Adrian | 1853 Waite, Richard | 1831 Williams, Alphens S. |
| 1849 [Alfred H.] <i>l</i> | 1845 Wales, Leonard E. | 1852 [George S.] |
| 1862 J.Wadsw'th <i>m</i> | 1867 [Walker, Charles S.] | 1861 Ralph O. |
| 1862 Thayer, Henry W. | 1856 Edward A. | 1860 Willson, Robert N. |
| 1857 Thomas, George B. | 1863 Ward, Charles S. <i>m</i> | 1859 Wilson, Charles P. |
| 1868 [Nath. P. S.] | 1863 Waterman, Henry B. | 1859 Winn Henry |
| 1861 Thompson, Heber S. | 1859 Watkins, Hezekiah | 1830 [Winslow, Gordon] |
| 1865 [John H.] | 1860 Way, Francis R. | 1863 [Myron] |
| 1866 [Jos. P.] | 1863 Webster, Charles | 1848 Winthrop, Theodore |
| 1862 Thomson, Wm. H. <i>m</i> | 1861 John R. | 1851 Wm. W. |
| 1864 Tiffany, Henry D. <i>p</i> | 1843 Weeks, Henry A. | 1860 [Wiswell, Frank W.] |
| 1868 [Timmerman, H. S.] | 1860 Welch, John B. <i>m</i> | 1851 [Withington, Nat.N.] |
| 1858 [Titus, Herbert B.] | 1850 Moses C. | 1861 Witter, Ebenezer <i>m</i> |
| 1858 Tomlinson, Charles | 1854 Weld, Lewis L. | 1857 Wood, Ephraim M. |
| 1863 Treadway, Fred. S. <i>m</i> | 1852 Mason C. <i>p</i> | 1865 [Jonathan D.] |
| 1865 Treadwell, George E | 1858 Wells, Gideon | 1854 [Woodford, Stew. L.] |
| 1865 John H. <i>p</i> | 1859 [Wesson, George M.] | 1849 Woodruff, Curtiss T. |
| 1855 Trowbridge, W. H. <i>m</i> | 1862 [West, William F.] <i>p</i> | 1863 [Richard K.] |
| 1851 Tuckerman, Geo. S. | 1859 Wheeler, Charles M | 1856 Woods, Samuel F. |
| 1864 Turrill, Henry S. <i>m</i> | 1858 John D. <i>p</i> | 1845 William B. |
| 1863 Tuttle, Lucius B. <i>l</i> | 1855 William | 1855 Woodward, Stanley T. |
| 1863 [Moses H.] | 1860 Xenophon | 1857 Wooster, Sam'l R. <i>m</i> |
| 1859 Twichell, Joseph H. | 1854 White, Erskine N. | 1846 Wm. B. <i>l</i> |
| 1859 Twining, S. Douglas <i>p</i> | 1861 James H. | 1863 Worman, Amos |
| 1858 Theodore W. | 1864 Whitney, Henry M. | 1861 George |
| 1853 Tyler, Charles M | 1863 [Stephen] | 1860 Worthington, Lew. S. |
| 1861 John C. | 1865 [Wm M.] | 1848 Wright, Dexter R. <i>l</i> |
| 1829 Ullmann, Daniel | 1853 [Whittelsey, Chs. H.] | 1868 [Henry P.] |
| 1853 Upham, Nathan <i>l</i> | 1858 Whittlesey, Chas. B. | 1863 Young, Thomas |
| 1849 Upson, Andrew | 1842 Eliphalet | |

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